TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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SENATE RATIFIES FOUR-POWER PACIFIC TREATY

EEK TO HALT GREATEST COAL MINERS' STRIKE

ion Chiefs Call Out Both Hard and Soft Coal Workers at Midnight March 31.

[illegible] between operators [illegible] being held this week [illegible] to prevent what John [illegible] will be "the greatest [illegible] from taking [illegible] of work by all [illegible] at midnight [illegible] ordered by [illegible] the call being the [illegible] both bituminous [illegible] workers to walk out [illegible]

[illegible] officially that [illegible] is directly affected. Efforts are being [illegible] a general non-union walkout.

[illegible] the federal government [illegible] no use of violence [illegible] production [illegible] threatened coal strike [illegible] issued by Attorney Gen[illegible]

[illegible] order, which was sent to the local unions, directed the miners to [illegible] the operators their co-operation in the protection [illegible] property and counselled [illegible] violence and violations of [illegible]

[illegible] to affecting all union [illegible] United States the order [illegible] directed approximately [illegible] men in western Canada [illegible] the walkout, but did not [illegible] those miners in Nova [illegible]

[illegible] history of the [illegible] a suspension or [illegible] order called for cessation of [illegible] all union miners in the [illegible]

[illegible] past wage contracts in the [illegible] and anthracite fields [illegible] not expired at the same time [illegible] complete tieup in union fields [illegible] during the great [illegible] strike of 1902.

Walkout Is Favored.

[illegible] sympathetic strike by the bituminous miners at that time was [illegible] the union's convention, it [illegible] argued that the soft coal [illegible] were bound by a contract. [illegible] issuance of the call came with [illegible] recent strike vote of soft coal [illegible] not completely tabulated, [illegible] was said officially that the [illegible] of the union's board of tellers [illegible] progressed to such a point as to [illegible] very field voting overwhelmingly [illegible] favor of a suspension.

[illegible] reports were that nine-tenths [illegible] miners favored the walkout. [illegible] suspension order, which said [illegible] for the walkout in the soft [illegible] fields rested with the operators [illegible] refusing to negotiate a new contract with the union, and with the [illegible] to reach a new agreement [illegible] the hard-coal operators.

[illegible] agreement reports have disclosed that the United States, on [illegible] eve of the strike, has the largest [illegible] of coal in its bins, or actually [illegible] and ready to move to consumers, than has been above ground [illegible] any other similar period for [illegible] years.

[illegible] April coal experts said, nearly [illegible] million tons of bituminous [illegible] would be available in emergency [illegible] and works laid by large consumers, [illegible] railroads, public [illegible] and large industrial concerns.

[illegible] reports to the Geological Survey [illegible] indicate that the coal fields of [illegible] Virginia and other states, [illegible] are not unionized, are preparing [illegible] to work at top speed to furnish [illegible] ordinary demands. These mines [illegible] have increased their output [illegible] last month far above normal [illegible] and have a vast amount of unfilled orders.

erlin Moratorium Conditions Settled

[illegible] conditions under which the [illegible] commission will grant [illegible] a partial moratorium were announced last week. They include [illegible] autonomy for the Reichsbank and new legislation to prevent [illegible] of German capital, the legislation [illegible] to be ready for application [illegible] a fixed date.

[illegible] number of reforms in German [illegible] methods are stipulated. [illegible] must go into effect at fixed [illegible] beginning May 31. New reports for reparations money must [illegible] and the funds collected [illegible] the control of the allied commission guarantees, which will [illegible] upon their effectiveness and [illegible] able yield. If they are found [illegible] efficient, the reparations commission will consider a number of other [illegible] measures, including a domestic or [illegible] foreign loan, and eventually a levy [illegible] capital in Germany. It is stipulated that if reparation payments [illegible] and to the value of 1,450,000,000 gold marks yearly are not entirely [illegible] covered the balance may be required in cash. If the German government fails to apply the reforms [illegible] which the partial moratorium [illegible] conditioned the allies may resort [illegible] to the terms of the annex to the [illegible] of Versailles authorizing them [illegible] to take further pledges as a guarantee for reparations payments.

THE POOR ARTISTS: BOHEMIANS BOOST RENTS

[illegible] Bohemian life has become a fad among a certain set [illegible] London that studios are scarce. [illegible] result many artists have had [illegible] to pay increased rents to hold [illegible] quarters or move into a converted shed or barn. The favorite pastime of the new devotees of Bohemian life is a "moonshine party," at which men and women drink large quantities of liquor and

HUGHES DEMANDS PAY FOR TROOPS OF U. S. ON RHINE

Expressing the conviction that its right to payment of the cost of maintaining troops in Germany upon an equal footing with the allied powers was "not only a clearly equitable right but is free from any technical objection," the American government in identical communications addressed to the governments of Belgium, Great Britain, France, Italy and Japan, has informed them that it would welcome suggestions "for the reasonable adjustment of this matter."

Asserting the American government "is unable to conclude that the justice of its claim is not fully recognized," the notes made public recently, state that the United States, "upon receiving assurances of payment," would be "only too happy to proceed to the consideration of suitable means by which its just claim may be satisfied." Pending such adjustment, the notes said, the United States government "hopes that the allied governments will be disposed to refrain from giving effect to any arrangements for the distribution of cash payments received from Germany to the exclusion of the claim of the United States."

The notes were delivered under instructions from Secretary of State Hughes and were occasioned by recent information from American observers in Europe that the allied governments apparently contemplated arrangements which would ignore American army costs altogether, although estimates both for army costs and reparations were being made on the basis of the entire capacity of the German government to pay.

Claim Free From Dispute.

The amount of the claims of the United States for its army costs, the notes declared, was understood to be free from any substantial dispute, but it was deemed to be appropriate, "in view of recent developments," to acquaint the allied governments with the repeatedly reiterated statement that the government of the United States was expecting full payment of the costs of its army in the Rhineland.

Basis for the American claim, the notes pointed out, was found in the armistice agreement, to which the United States was signatory, and which provided for military occupation of Germany by the allied and American forces jointly. That agreement, the notes recited, expressly provided that the upkeep of the troops of occupation in the Rhine districts should be charged to the German government and it was expressed as the view of the American government that the armistice agreement "had the clear import" that the powers associated in that joint enterprise "should stand upon an equal footing as to the payment of all the actual costs of their armies of occupation."

Priority of payment for the total cost of all armies of occupation was imposed by the treaty of Versailles, the notes set forth, and since the right of the United States to share in that priority was "not expressly conditioned" upon ratification of the treaty by the United States, failure to ratify should not be construed as affecting in any way American rights.

Cite German Consent.

In that connection the notes pointed out that "Germany has explicitly consented to the priority of payment of the cost of the American army of occupation, notwithstanding the fact that the treaty of Versailles has not been ratified by the United States," and that hence "any technical objection" to the discharge of the just claim of the United States would necessarily rest solely upon the refusal of the allied powers themselves to permit the discharge of an "admittedly equitable claim" and it was insisted that the rights of America were free from any technical objection.

The notes set forth that the total cost of all armies of occupation from Nov. 11, 1918, to May 1, 1921, amounted to 3,639,282,000 gold marks, that the amounts due to Belgium, France and Italy for their army costs for that period had been paid in full and that the unpaid balance due May 1, 1921, amounted to 1,660,090,000 gold marks, of which 966,374,000 gold marks were due to the United States and the remainder due the British empire. It was pointed out, also, that the British government had received 130,696,000 gold marks between May 1 and Dec. 31, 1921, and that the "payment was expressly made and received subject to the rights of the United States."

HOLDS NO HOPE FOR WINE, BEER

Authority on Brewing Sees Long Dry Spell Ahead for United States.

There isn't a chance that the sale of wine and beer will be permitted in the United States, in the opinion of Dr. Max Henius, nationally recognized authority on brewing, who recently left Chicago for a tour of European countries.

Before beer or wine could be sold legally, Dr. Henius declared, it would be necessary to repeal the eighteenth amendment, and this he does not consider probable.

"It is utterly impossible by amending the act to permit the sale and manufacture of beer and wine," Dr. Henius said, "as it is a recognized fact that wine is intoxicating and beer of more than three per cent may be. The eighteenth amendment prohibits the manufacture, sale and importing of intoxicating beverages. In order to get wine and beer restored to their former status it would be necessary to repeal the eighteenth amendment."

Dr. Henius believes, however, that specific modification of the Volstead act through definition of what constitutes an intoxicating beverage would be beneficial in removing some of the objections that now contribute to the certain measure of unpopularity now attached to the prohibition amendment.

As a suggested means of arriving at the definition of an intoxicating beverage Dr. Henius put forth the plan that a commission of 20 scientists—10 from the American Medical society and 10 from the American Chemical society—be named to settle the problem. This committee could report its decision to congress, he says, and its findings could be substituted, in the form of an amendment to the Volstead law, for the present arbitrary definition of one-half of one per cent, which is the prescribed limit of alcoholic content for any beverage.

Dr. Henius says beverages containing less than three per cent alcohol should be classed as non-intoxicating.

PORTRAITS OF SAINTS BELIEVED UNEARTHED

What are believed to be portraits of St. Peter and St. Paul have been discovered in a hypogeum or underground structure of the Roman epoch. The belief in their authenticity is shared by the well known archaeologist, Professor Lantani.

The hypogeum was found in excavations for the building of a large garage. It comprises a number of rooms and galleries, a crypt and a Christian church with marvelous frescoes of a very early date. The professor believes the portraits were painted from life.

News, Views and Reviews in This Paper

PEACE in the Pacific has been assured by the ratification of the four-power Pacific treaty by the senate. Four more votes than the necessary two-thirds were cast for ratification. This terminates the Anglo-Japanese pact.

Attention of the ex-soldiers who want adjusted compensation is now turned to the senate where the bonus bill was sent after its passage in the house by a tremendous majority.

As a new generation of the human race comes on, so do a crop of new things and new ways. The program and the styles of the child are never the same as those of the parent. The world does not mark time. It is forever moving on.—Sandles.

Secretary Weeks has voiced his opposition to the intention of the house to cut the strength of the army to 115,000 men.

Feature Editorials appear in this week's issue. They are worth reading.

Secretary of State Hughes has sent a note to each of the allied countries demanding that payment of the expenses of the American army of occupation in Germany be made from reparations being paid to the allies by Germany.

The most purblind persons cannot help perceiving that nowadays the question of the new generation is more difficult and more important than the Far Eastern question or the Near Eastern question or the reparations question or the disarmament question, or any other question that is momentarily to the fore with the

HOUSE VOTE ON COMPENSATION OVERWHELMING

Representatives Interpret Public Opinion Rightly and Pass Soldiers' Bonus Bill, 333 to 70.

With the rules suspended and no amendments in order, the soldier bonus bill was passed by the house last week by a vote of 333 to 70.

Voting for the bill on the final roll call were 248 Republicans, 84 Democrats and one Socialist; against it, 42 Republicans and 28 Democrats. Midwestern members voting against the bill were Cannon and Mann of Illinois, and Newton of Minnesota, all Republicans. Moores of Indiana, Republican, voted "present," being paired with an absentee.

The measure now goes to the senate, where it will be the center of another stubborn battle. Here the business interests opposing the bill will make their last stand.

The bill, as framed by the Republican leaders, was passed at a turbulent session, amid a deluge of oratory and to the accompaniment of the shrieks of indignation of the minority over the gag rule by which the Democrats and the farm bloc were prevented from offering amendments restoring the immediate full cash bonus payment financed by an excessive profits tax. No method to provide the revenue for the bonus is specified in the bill. Nearly every member of the house was in his seat and the galleries were jammed throughout the noisy session.

Bill in Senate Now.

What would happen to the bill in the senate was regarded as problematical, but house proponents purposed to use every effort to prevent it from being shelved, as was the original bonus measure.

In the long debate which preceded the final vote in the house, some speakers predicted that the senate would kill the bill, while others apparently were not over-optimistic as to the chances of its passage in its present form. Whatever its ultimate fate, it appears fairly certain that the bill will slumber for quite awhile at the other end of the capital where already the calendar is congested with treaties and annual supply bills, with the permanent tariff bill yet to be considered.

There were those who believed that the senate finance committee, to which the bill would be referred in the natural course, would make sharp changes in it. Some administration officers were known to look to the senate to pass a measure providing means for financing the bonus, but they were not prepared to predict whether the means would be taxes or the use of foreign bonds.

President Harding has been represented as looking with favor on the financing of the legislation with refunded foreign bonds providing they were in hand when the bill was passed. While the measure was in the making by the house ways and means committee the executive, some members of that committee say, suggested a delay of 90 days in the belief that the treasury would by then be in possession of some of the British bonds.

Fletcher to Sail for Post in April

Henry P. Fletcher has concluded his services as under secretary of state and is prepared to sail April 1 for Brussels, where he will be American ambassador to the court of Belgium, to succeed Brand Whitlock.

Fletcher said he would sail from New York on the Olympic and announced that his failure to take a shipping board vessel for his new post was due to the fact that there were no convenient sailings. Inquiry at the shipping board, he explained, had disclosed that there was no vessel from New York for Brussels in the period between March 24 and April 15, and he was forced to engage passage on a foreign liner.

"Suffer Little Children to Come Unto Me"

—Copyright, Underwood & Underwood.

NOT only in Oberammergau will the Passion Play be depicted this year, but also in our own sunny California. The above scene is from the play being brought to life during the present Eastertide at Los Angeles. It will run through the coming Summer in an outdoor amphitheater.

HUNTERS SET OUT TO TRAP LAKE MONSTER

Elaborate arrangements for the capture or destruction of the anachronistic creature reported to have been seen in an Andean Lake have been made by the expedition which left last week for Patagonia under the auspices of the Buenos Aires zoological garden.

The members of the party are all well armed, carrying elephant rifles and lassoes. A quantity of explosive, also is being taken, with which to mine the lake to thus scare out the monster, be it plesiosaurus, glyptodon or megatherium, as variously reported.

The zoo's taxidermist is taking along embalming materials for use in case the beast is killed. Another item of the outfit is a gasoline motor with which to propel the boat to be constructed on the shores of the lake.

The expedition will proceed by rail to Neuquen, thence by camions to Bariloche and from there on horses into the territory of Chubut where the lake is situated 50 miles from a settlement called "18 De Octubre."

Professor Onelli, director of the zoo, who organized the expedition, has directed that, if it fails to find the animal after six weeks' search, the party shall proceed to other parts of Patagonia.

He said to the correspondent, "I am laughed at, but I am convinced that some large, strange animals exist in Patagonia. When Theodore Roosevelt visited Argentina he was presented with a fragment of hide picked up in Patagonia with long hair still attached to it. The hide was a half inch thick and curiously reinforced beneath the surface with tiny rods of bone. It must have belonged to some huge animal recently alive. What was it?"

Her New Gown Out of Fashion Before It's Done

Women's styles are old almost before they are new, was the verdict of the first all-woman jury in session in Evanston, Ill. As a result Frances Kennedy, actress, will not have to pay for a gown which it took her tailor so long to make that it was declared passe when delivered.

The jury, composed of six women, returned their ruling within a few minutes after the suit brought by Morris Kutock, tailor, to collect on the gown was heard.

Miss Kennedy, under questioning, said actresses are required to purchase five or six gowns a week to keep up with the styles. Fashions, it was ruled, oft times change in a day.

"The public tires of gowns," testified a dramatic critic, "actresses must keep ahead of the styles."

ARMY MEASURE ROILS HARDING

Veto May Await Bill Seen as Transgressing His Prerogatives.

Is President Harding or congress commander-in-chief of the United States army and navy? The President may answer this with his veto.

The federal constitution expressly gives command to the President yet congress by its control of appropriations for the maintenance is now asserting its right not only to control the size and control of the nation's armed forces but to dictate also their distribution and movement.

Under the ruling by Congressman Nicholas Longworth of Ohio, as chairman of the house committee of the whole considering the army appropriations bill, the legislation limiting regular army officers pay to $26,896,200, thereby cutting the number of officers from 14,000 to 11,000, was allowed to stand.

Applied to the navy bill next to be taken up, the navy personnel may be slashed from 85,000 to 65,000 men, compelling the abandonment of many naval vessels and thus reducing the navy's strength far below the arms conference ratio.

Longworth explained that, in making the ruling, he went contrary to his own wishes, but that under the practices and precedents of the house he could not do otherwise.

It is not at all unlikely that President Harding to check what he considers a dangerous tendency in congress, may veto the army appropriation bill.

At the White House he plainly indicated his strong feeling that the measure, if finally passed in its present form, not only sanctions excessive and unwarranted reductions in the national defense but transgresses his own constitutional prerogatives as commander-in-chief of the military and naval establishments.

BOGUS DOCTOR DUPES GUARD TO "SNAP" PIUS

The hard and fast rule of Cardinal Gasparri, inflexibly enforced by the Swiss guards, that no photographers were to be allowed inside of Saint Peter's on the day of the coronation of Pope Pius XI, was broken at least once.

The staff photographer of an English newspaper, wearing a top hat and bearing a beautiful leather valise, presented himself at the Bronze gates when the crush was at its height.

"No cameras allowed in," the huge Swiss guard informed him, in a tone of finality.

"Camera, nothing" responded the photographer haughtily, "this is a medicine case; please let me pass that I may render aid to the injured inside."

"Pass right in, doctor," the Swiss guard said humbly.

67-27 VOTE IN FAVOR OF PACT ASSURES PEACE

Four Votes More Than Necessary Two-Thirds Were Cast — Only Reservation Has Harding O. K.

By a vote of 67 to 27 the four-power Pacific treaty, foundation of the accomplishments of the international conference on the limitation of armaments, was ratified by the senate last week.

There were four votes more than the necessary two-thirds of the senators present for this quadruple agreement stabilizing peace in the Pacific and terminating the Anglo-Japanese alliance—an agreement which, taken together with the navy reduction and other treaties, constitutes a historic achievement of the Harding administration and America's greatest contribution to the cause of world peace.

The momentous character of the senate's action may be judged by the fact that had the four-power pact failed of ratification America could not have taken the risk of reducing her navy and the work of the arms conference would have been destroyed.

The senate's approval of the key treaty paves the way for ratification of the other agreements by the senate and of all the treaties by the other great powers.

By a vote of 92 to two the senate attached to the resolution of ratification the so-called Brandegee reservation declaring that "the United States understands that under the statement in the preamble or under the terms of the treaty there is no commitment to armed forces, no alliance, no obligation to join in any defense."

President Harding will accept this reservation and ratifications will be exchanged with the other signatories of the pact—Great Britain, France and Japan—at the earliest possible date.

Amendments Quickly Beaten.

All other reservations were voted down by decisive majorities. Self-muzzled, the senate broke all records for voting. In the course of four hours no less than 31 roll calls were taken. Amendment after amendment was attempted by the opposition, but the Republican organization, working like a well oiled machine, swept them down in order. Numerous reservations met the same fate.

Senator Underwood, Democratic leader, one of the American delegates who helped negotiate the treaty, made good his promise to the administration and delivered 12 Democratic votes in favor of ratification. Without his assistance the treaty probably would have been rejected, because four Republicans broke away from their party lines and voted against the pact.

A Session Without Talk.

When the senate met at noon it began voting on amendments at once. By previous agreement all talk was out of order. Unusually large crowds which thronged the galleries grew restive in the monotony of roll call after roll call, unbroken by debate, but there were always plenty of people waiting in the corridors to fill the places of those who left.

The opposition mustered its maximum strength on reservations designed to convert the four-power pact into a sort of league of nations. Senator Walsh of Montana, and Senator Robinson of Arkansas, Democrats, presented a series of such reservations providing for the calling of general free-for-all conferences whenever the peace of the world is menaced. One of Senator Walsh's reservations mustered the high water mark of the opposition, but was beaten, 36 to 55.

LaFollette in Usual Role.

Senator LaFollette of Wisconsin, dashing into the senate with his customary eleventh hour promptness, presented a series of six reservations and forced roll calls on all of them. One of them would have required the British and Japanese to abrogate their 1913 agreement, and another would have conferred inde-

Continued on Page Two.

How They Voted

The roll call on ratification of the four-power treaty follows:

For

Republicans—Ball, Brandegee, Bursum, Calder, Cameron, Capper, Colt, Cummins, Curtis, Dillingham, DuPont, Edge, Elkins, Ernest, Fernald, Frelinghuysen, Gooding, Hale, Harreld, Jones (Washington), Kellogg, Keyes, Lad, Lenroot, Lodge, McCormick, McCumber, McKinley, McLean, McNary, Moses, Nelson, New, Newberry, Nicholson, Norbeck, Norris, Oddie, Page, Pepper, Phipps, Poindexter, Rawson, Shortridge, Smoot, Spencer, Stanfield, Sterling, Sutherland, Townsend, Wadsworth, Warren, Watson (Indiana), Weller and Willis—55.

Democrats—Broussard, Dial, Fletcher, Kendrick, McKellar, Myers, Owen, Pomerene, Ransdell, Trammell, Underwood and Williams—12.

Total for ratification, 67.

Against

Republicans—Borah, France, Johnson and LaFollette—4

Democrats—Ashurst, Caraway, Culberson, Gerry, Glass, Harris, Harrison, Heflin, Hitchcock, King, Overman, Pittman, Reed, Robinson, Sheppard, Shields, Simmons, Smith, Stanley, Swanson, Walsh (Massachusetts), Walsh (Montana), and Watson (Georgia). Total, 23.

Total against ratification—27.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

TWELVE Democratic United States senators joined 55 Republican United States senators in offering to the world a method for maintaining peace by peaceful means—a conference of powers. The four-power Pacific treaty received more than the two-thirds majority required to ratify it. Four Republicans—Senators Johnson, Borah, France and LaFollette—united with 23 Democrats in opposing the measure.

Inasmuch as opposition to the pact was largely partisan the 12 Democrats who supported it deserve much credit for following their judgment. Conscientiously they have done what they have a right to believe the American people wanted them to do. Though ratification of the treaty is an administration victory, the 12 Democrats have given it a broader meaning. It is a 20th century American triumph for peace.

Harding Methods Win.

Ratification of the treaty stands out as the biggest thing President Harding has accomplished, and it has been accomplished in a remarkably short time. It is the biggest thing that has been done in the world since the armistice was signed, Nov. 11, 1918. Primarily it is a Harding victory because it was brought about through characteristic Harding

President Harding won where President Wilson failed because the methods of the two men are as different as night and day. Mr. Wilson went to Europe as the dominant world figure of the time. He made the American delegates to the Versailles conference look small and insignificant. Mr. Harding appointed four delegates to the Washington conference in whom he and the American people had great confidence; then he kept hands off. The distinguished secretary of state was permitted to function as secretary of state. Mr. Wilson took his secretary of state with him to Versailles, but so far as getting his chief to listen to his advice and counsel, Mr. Lansing might as well have been Mr. Wilson's valet.

As one paper puts it, "We are glad now that Mr. Wilson went about his project in the wrong way, just as we are glad that Mr. Harding went to his in the right way."

Coal strike on All Fools' Day.

A strike of coal miners seems inevitable. April 1, All Fools' Day, has been set for the suspension of work. If there must be a strike Spring is a good time to have it—far better than in Winter. A suspension of work now may mean a minimum of inconvenience to the public, provided the railroad workmen do not join the miners, [illegible] action has been discussed as a probability.

The government has not been able to do anything to bring about a settlement between miners and operators. The government has warned against violence, but if the strike continues long there probably will be the devil to pay, same as always.

It is said the operators want the strike. That is probable. Where men are engaged in controversies involving money they are in favor of desperate means of winning, and the convenience of the public is forgotten. The public is supposed to be everybody, but where strikes are concerned the public is nobody.

Whose Government Is This?

That last statement, about the public being nobody, should be qualified. It is nobody when it bends its back and takes what it gets without a murmur. If the public says to the oppressor, "Excuse me, my neck is under your heel," it can't expect much consideration. To be somebody the public must get on its high horse once in a while and give a spectacular parade.

Whose Star-Spangled country is this, if not the public's? The government sitting in Washington belongs to the public, and the public pays all its bills.

For weeks the lower house of congress has [illegible] with a soldiers' adjusted compensation act. Members of that body have been afraid to do anything; but, thinking of the next election, they have been more afraid not to do anything. Finally, they have passed by an overwhelming majority what is called for short a bonus bill, which must go to the senate to be fiddled with.

This bill is where it is because members of congress believe the public is in favor of doing justice to the boys who ended the war in short order.

Stop Chattering and Do Something

If she doesn't watch out Miss Alice Robertson, congresswoman from an Oklahoma district, is going to become a thorn in the flesh of members of her sex who have become well-known political chatter-boxes. She wants them to quite chattering and do something.

Miss Robertson says women should either "drop bridge, take off their kid gloves and help to put affairs right or forever hold their peace." She wants such suffrage leaders as Carrie Chapman Catt and Maude Wood Park to run for congress and put over the reforms they have been demanding.

This remarkable Oklahoma woman says of these women: "If they don't put up a little action in national politics this year their chatter won't hold out much longer."

Hit 'em again, Alice.

MELLON CALLS FORD TO TIME ON WAR CLAIM

Secretary Demands Auto King Explain Story of $29,000,000 Profits Refund to U. S.

Secretary of the Treasury Andrew Mellon has called upon Henry Ford to make an explanation of the claim that $29,000,000 of the Detroit manufacturer's war profits have been turned into the treasury of the United States to be used as the government sees fit.

Recent publication of a book called "The Truth About Henry Ford" aroused much interest in Washington, for it was announced that the book had been written with Mr. Ford's approval and that the facts it contained were collected at first hand from Mr. Ford and his associates. The book declares in unqualified terms that war profits amounting to $29,000,000 were returned to the government by Mr. Ford and that his extensive war contracts did not yield him a cent of profit. This assertion was immediately denied by treasury officials and Secretary Mellon has conducted an investigation which reveals that Mr. Ford collected the full price for all articles manufactured for the government from Eagle boats to Liberty motors parts. Secretary Mellon's investigation further revealed that the bureau of internal revenue has been unable during the three years since the end of the war to discover just what the war-time profits of the Ford plants amounted to. Treasury department agents have endeavored to get this information without success.

Explanation Sought.

In spite of Secretary Mellon's denial that Ford has made the United States a present of $29,000,000, no explanatory statement has been made by Mr. Ford. Neither has Mr. Ford repudiated the claims made in the book written about him. It is for this reason that Secretary Mellon has written Mr. Ford asking him for an explanation.

In a letter written to a member of the senate who was interested in discovering the truth about the matter, Secretary Mellon described Ford's financial relations with the government in connection with war profits. The letter from Secretary Mellon follows:

"I understand that you recently inquired over the telephone with respect to a statement which appeared in a book called "The Truth About Henry Ford," to the effect that his war profits of about $29,000,000 had been turned back to the treasury, and that you inquired particularly whether the treasury ever received any such sum from Mr. Ford. I have had this matter investigated in the treasury and find that the records do not show the receipt of any donation from Mr. Ford. I have accordingly written direct to Mr. Ford for information as to how the matter stands from his point of view .The commissioner of internal revenue advises me that his records show the designation of representatives of the bureau of internal revenue to examine the books of the Ford plant, covering the period that the work connected with this investigation proved to be of a very difficult character, and that so far as the internal revenue bureau has been advised, no results or conclusions have ever been obtained. For a year or more no progress has been made along these lines.

"The treasury has also made informal inquiries of the war department with respect to the Ford contracts for the manufacture of parts of Liberty motors and the contracts in connection with the motor transport corps of the war department, and has been advised that no deductions were made from the regular contract prices for articles manufactured by the Ford plant, furnished under such contracts to the war department. The navy department has also informally advised the treasury that in connection with the Ford contract for the manufacture of Eagle boats, no deductions were made from the regular contract prices.

"As to contracts of this character and contracts with other departments and establishments of the government, the treasury has no information of its own and cannot determine whether or not any deductions were made from contract prices as a donation to the United States."

$110,000 Gems Seized

Diamonds whose wholesale value was estimated between $85,000 and $110,000, were seized recently by customs officials in New York. Francisco Chamic, 40, a rubber dealer of Para, Brazil, alleged to have illegally imported the gems, was arrested while trying to dispose of them in a West 23rd street jewelry shop.

Vigor Of Youth in A New Discovery

Science Produces a Vitalizer Superior to Famous Gland Treatment—Magic Power of a Bark From Africa.

Have you lost your youth, vigor and "pep"? Does life seem dull and work a grind? Don't worry. Science has discovered a new vitalizer superior even to the much discussed "goat gland" and "monkey gland" treatment. Anyone can now quickly and easily regain the vitality and eagerness of youth and do it in the privacy of the home.

The principal ingredient is an extract from the bark of an African tree. It is said to be the most amazing invigorator ever discovered. Combined with it are other tonic and vitalizing elements of proved merit. In most cases the compound produces marked improvement in a day or two, and in a short time the vitality is raised, the circulation improves and the glow of health is felt in every part.

The laboratories producing this new vitlizer, which is called Re-Bild-Tabs, are so confident of its power that they offer new customers a large $2 supply for only $1 and guarantee to refund the money if the remedy fails to give results in one week.

Any reader of this paper may test the new discovery without risk. Send no money, but just your name and address, to the Re-Bild Laboratories, 126 Gateway Station, Kansas City, Mo., and a full $2 treatment of Re-Bild Tabs will be mailed. On delivery, pay the postman only $1 and postage. If not delighted with the results at the end of a week, notify the laboratories and your money will be refunded in full. Do not hesitate about accepting this offer, as it is fully guaranteed.

They Make Appeal for Starving in the Near East

(Copyright Underwood & Underwood.)

Alice Duryea, the little Near East waif, heroine of the moving picture, "Alice in Hungerland," the official Near East Relief "movie," tells the grandchildren of Ex-Ambassador and Mrs. Henry Morgenthau that 25,000 children now in the Near East Relief breadlines, will die of starvation unless the American people make a Lenten sacrifice for their sake.

Mrs. Morgenthau is a member of the Women's Emergency committee behind the Near East Relief's Lenten Sacrifice Appeal.

Left to right are: Alice Duryea, Mr. Henry Morgenthau, former ambassador to Turkey; Barbara Werthheim and Virginia Naumburg, grandchildren of the former ambassador.

WEEKS BALKS AT ARMY CUT

Secretary Flatly Opposes Proposed Reduction to 115,000 Men.

Flat opposition to house appropriations committee proposals to cut the army strength to 115,000 enlisted men was expressed by Secretary Weeks on his return to the war department from his visit in Florida.

The department had recommended to congress, Mr. Weeks said, an army of 150,000 men including 7,000 Philippine scouts, and was convinced that it would be unwise and unsafe to go below that authorized strength although frequently, as at present, the army was unable to keep with the colors the full number of men it had authority to enlist.

There are now in the service about 140,000 men all told, said Mr. Weeks, who added that it was not unusual for the army to be five or 10 per cent below its authorized strength due to the difficulties of recruiting.

Mr. Weeks also took sharp issue with the committee's proposal to limit the size of the garrison in Hawaii and the Canal zone by congressional action through limitation of pay appropriations. The war secretary said he would not accept responsibility for any reduction in strength of those present garrisons, but that he felt differently as to the garrison in the Philippines.

With 7,000 Philippine constabulary available in the islands to aid in preserving order and with the military defense of the group covered in the pending treaties evolved by the Washington conference, Mr. Weeks said it appeared to him that a reduction could be made in the American garrison in the island.

Secretary Weeks said that the proposal of the appropriations committee to fix the size of overseas garrisons by act of congress was both an unprecedented and a "dangerous" policy for the country to embark on. Decisions as to the number of troops necessary to give reasonable security to all American interests dependent upon such outposts, Mr. Weeks feels, is purely an executive function and is not properly the business of congress except as the size of that force might be controlled by the total number of troops provided for in the army.

CENSUS SHOWS CANADA GROWS

Substantial Increase in Population Indicated in Reports for 1921.

Complete census returns show Canada's population to be 8,769,489 as compared with 7,206,643 in 1911, an increase for the 10 years of 1,562,846, or nearly 22 per cent, final figures announced by the Dominion bureau of statistics show.

The following is the population by provinces compared with the figures of the 1911 census:

Province	Census 1921	Census 1911
Nova Scotia	523,837	492,338
New Brunswick	387,879	351,889
P. E. I.	88,615	93,728
Quebec	2,349,067	2,003,232
Ontario	2,929,054	2,527,274
Manitoba	613,008	455,614
Saskatchewan	761,390	492,432
Alberta	581,975	374,663
British Columbia	524,355	392,480
Yukon	4,192	8,512
N. W. T.	6,684	18,481
Canadian Navy	485	.....
Total	8,769,489	7,206,643

In reviewing these figures, the Bureau reports point out, that for practically five years of the last decade, Canada was involved in the World War and during that time immigration was stopped from the British Isles and Europe and greatly curtailed from the United States.

For two years prior to the war, immigration to Canada reached its peak. Sixty thousand of these were killed and 125,000 were wounded. In addition more than 100,000 men in the Canadian army were engaged in military occupations on this side of the ocean. During the war period, marriage and the establishment of homes was far below normal.

Taking into consideration the tragic occurrences of the decade, the increase of population in Canada is as substantial as could be expected, it is noted.

MERCHANT SHIPS NAVY AUXILIARY

U. S. Commerce Fleet Is Part of Nation's First Line of Defense.

The American merchant marine has joined the country's first line of defense.

America's commerce carriers, in tonnage second only to the British, are now regarded as a definite part of the naval defenses of the United States, the "first line" which a foe must conquer before attacking the mainland.

The provisions in the new ship subsidy bill for a paid merchant marine section of the naval reserve and creation of such a unit in the naval reserve bill now being considered are all part of the general scheme to make the merchant vessel a dependable aid to the navy in times of trouble.

When the completed plans are in effect America is expected to have a powerful auxiliary navy in its merchant fleet.

This part of a nation's sea service has always been theoretically part of a country's naval forces. The British and German governments, however, have made the theory a fact in the cases of their own countries. During the recent war the value of such naval aids was graphically demonstrated by the German commerce raiders; in peace cargo and passenger carriers; in war, armed greyhounds of the ocean, preying on the enemy's shipping in every part of the world.

Those raiders are things of history now, but today America possesses some of the very boats which were so used and, in addition, many others equally good or better. Manned by trained naval reserves, armed with medium-calibred navy guns, many of these vast ships in war would be able to fill the place of armed cruisers, especially in raids on enemy shipping.

In the recent arms conference the British specifically fought for the armed merchantman in war. The reason is well known. Naval officers can testify to the number of British commerce carriers, flying the naval reserve pennant, which are passed in every ocean lane.

In future naval and other administration officials hope the same may be true of the American merchant ship.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

CONDITION of Winter wheat and other grains sown in the Fall continued to improve last week. The grain is greening nicely in Kansas and wheat shows improvement in most Ohio valley localities.

Announcement was made recently by the Ford Motor Co. that an increase of 20 per cent in the number employed at the Ford plants was being put into effect and that preference would be given to former service men.

American troops on the Rhine who have been ordered withdrawn will be replaced in the Coblenz bridgehead by the French, who now occupy the sectors on both sides of Coblenz.

Millions of dollars in income taxes collected by the government must be refunded to conform to a supreme court decision that income held and accumulated by a trustee for the benefit of unborn or unascertained persons was not taxable.

Tex Rickard, boxing promoter, must spend all of his nights in prison while on trial on an indictment charging criminal assault on a 15-year-old girl.

Republicans retain their hold of the Third Maine congressional district, but a margin greatly reduced from the record Republican vote of 1920. John E. Nelson, Republican, was elected to congress over Ernest L. McLean, Democrat, by a majority of 6,294 votes.

Basing their demand on charges that the railroad labor board has submitted their members to "unfair treatment" through "improper decisions" the Eastern Federation of the Brotherhood of Railway and Steamship Clerks has petitioned the President to abolish the board.

Former Emperor Charles of Austria-Hungary, exiled on the island of Madeira, has been reported ill with fever.

Discovery of an active pancreatic extract, which it is hoped will prolong the lives of persons suffering from diabetes, has been announced in the medical research laboratories of the University of Toronto.

GOVERNOR J. B. ROBERTSON of Oklahoma and seven officials of Okimulgee banks have been put under bond for trial on indictments alleging illegal transactions involving two Muskogee banking institutions. The governor is charged specifically with accepting part of a $25,000 bribe to place a sum of money in the former Guaranty state bank to prevent closure when the bank was known to have been insolvent.

Pope Pius has called a consistory for May 8, when a number of new cardinals, probably one of them an American, will be created.

There will be no appropriation this year for the proposed international waterways and power project, W. S. Fielding, acting prime minister at Ottawa, told a delegation of Canadian business men who called on him to protest against the plan.

Dr. Adolf Lorenz, Austrian orthopedist, repeated in Detroit the Lolita Armour operation which brought him into fame 20 years ago. The patient was a 6-year-old girl.

A blaze was discovered in the locker room of the basement of the national capitol at Washington for the second time in one week and was extinguished with slight damage.

On the basis of reported collection of income taxes of the March 15 installment, a shortage of $200,000,000 in the estimated revenues from these sources for the calendar year 1922 has been estimated by the treasury.

A tidal wave recently inundated the city of Venice, the water rising to a depth of more than three feet in some of the public squares.

All naval vessels except combatant craft arriving at Hampton Roads naval base from foreign ports will be searched for "suspicious packages," under orders issued by Rear Admiral Rodman, commandant of the 5th naval district.

Many prominent business men will be implicated in the financing of an extensive bootlegging ring, which has been directed from Miami, Fla., it has been reported.

TWENTY-SIX lives were lost when the British submarine H-42 was sunk in collision with a British destroyer in the Strait of Gibraltar during naval maneuvers. Three of the victims were officers.

Efforts of 10 physicians to save the life of Gwendolyn Armour, 6-year-old daughter of Philip D. Armour III, were unavailing and the girl died of septicemia.

Germany's more serious financial and general economic position among the nations of the world found concrete expression when the mark fell to a new low record of less than one-third of a cent.

A band of men forced their way into the home of a Belfast saloonkeeper last week and shot seven members of the family.

Two hundred Moors were killed and 300 wounded in battle with Spanish troops in Morocco recently.

Several were killed in a cloudburst which engulfed the village of Burlington, Kan. Damage estimated at nearly a million dollars was caused by the raging waters.

American railroad operation last year resulted in the accidental death of 5,587 persons and the injury, more or less serious, of 43,324, has been made public by the interstate commerce commission.

"General" Jacob S. Coxey of Massillon, Ohio, who led Coxey's army in the march on Washington in 1894, in the interest of economic legislation he sponsored, is planning to gather followers for another drive on the capitol in an effort to induce congress to pass bills he has presented as offering aid in relieving unemployment.

Walter Large, 5-year-old nephew of Herbert Hoover, secretary of commerce, was drowned in a swimming pool in the Hoover home in Palo Alto, Cal., during a family reunion.

No definite agreement on wages and working conditions was reached last week at a conference between representatives of western railroads and union executives.

RADIO'S STRIDES WONDER OF AGE

Number of Individual Sets Increases 10 Fold, Survey Shows.

Radio enthusiasts have increased ten-fold within the last few months, it appears from a survey covering the central West, Kentucky and Texas.

At virtually all points from which reports have been received there are thousands of radio sets, particularly for telephony, where at most there were hundreds before. These tidings bear out a statement made by Secretary Hoover at the recent radio conference in Washington to the effect that owing to rapid development of radio telephony within the last four or five months there are more than 600,000 radiophone sets in operation in the United States as compared with less than 50,000 a year ago.

A striking example of the increase is furnished by Columbus, O., where apparatus had been a drug on the market. There the number of sets has multiplied from 200 to more than 1,000 within the last two months, dealers in equipment say.

Reports Received

While the sets are used chiefly for pleasure and experiment, they are being put to practical uses in many cases. Numerous farmers are receiving market and weather reports, and police are receiving bulletins. Sermons, concerts and health talks are transmitted. Universities and professional operators are cooperating.

For example, during the severe sleet storm which virtually isolated the Fox River valley in Wisconsin, Emmett A. Platten of Green Bay, formerly wireless operator on the ill-fated Eastland, established communication, dispatching trains and keeping local newspapers supplied with wireles news from the Associated Press.

A similar experience, arising from the recent storms which virtually demoralized wire communications in northern Michigan, moved the state of Michigan to adopt wireless communication for the use of its state police.

Farm Sets Installed

From 200 to 300 receiving sets have been installed on Michigan farms, and the increase in cities of the state is described as amazing.

Indiana has 4,500 amateur radio sets and Indianapolis 1,000 radiophones.

Wisconsin has nearly 1,500 stations, and the number is said by Malcomb P. Hanson, University of Wisconsin operator, to be increasing at the rate of five a day. Nearly 1,000 sets are reported in Milwaukee and vicinity.

North Dakota has a number of receiving stations. The North Dakota Agricultural college is planning to install a 100-watt service for farmers. The vacuum tube is displacing older equipment in the state.

Marked growth is reported at Omaha, Neb., by two radio clubs which have been in existence only six months. The University of Nebraska and Nebraska Wesleyan cooperating, send to amateurs in Nebraska, South Dakota, Iowa, Colorado and Kansas.

Hundreds in Duluth, Minn., will be enjoying private radio service within the year, if the present rate of increase continues, says Lawrence R. Schmitt, United States radio inspector.

SWEDISH PARTY ARRAIGNS REDS

Social Democrats Charge 5,000 Radicals Are Held in Russian Prisons.

The Social Democratic party of Sweden, of which Premier Branting is the head, has sent to the Soviet government of Russia an indignant protest against the imprisonment of 5,000 Socialists in Georgia and Russia.

The message which was sent to Moscow by a special courier asserts:

"The working class of Sweden has received reports regarding the treatment by the Soviet government of Russian and Georgian Socialists, which have aroused stupefaction and anger. More than 200 Russian Socialists of different groups have been forced to resort to hunger strike in order to call the world's attention to the sufferings to which they are exposed and in order to obtain forcibly an improvement of their conditions.

Five thousand Georgian Social Democrats are now in prison on account of their not having voluntarily submitted to the force of Russian occupation. Others are deported by thousands or are forced to keep in hiding in order to escape the fate of those already arrested.

"It ought not to be possible that a government, that has repeatedly declared itself to be following a policy founded on Socialist principles, submit its Socialist antagonists to such a treatment. It is, however, evident that the reports we receive are truthful, which must mean that the Soviet government ruthlessly violates the fundamental principles of Socialism and in a manner of unbelievable grossness, challenges labor opinion all over the world.

"The crimes which the Soviet power thus committed and commits can hardly be atoned for. We know that we are speaking in the name of a practically unanimous Swedish working class when we are telling you that unless the Russian and Georgian Socialists are set free and humanly treated, the Russian Soviet government will be the object of general detestation within the working class of this country. Deeply agitated and bitterly indignant, we protest against your treatment of Socialists who do not agree with the principles of Communism.

"We cannot forego emphasizing the completely untenable and unconceivable contradiction between the exhortation by the Communist International to the working men of Western Europe to form a united front, and the actions of the government that in the name of Communism wields the power over Russia and some of its protectorates."

Sir Isaac Newton was so small at birth that he might have fitted in a quart mug.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

PRESIDENT HARDING is considering asking congress to authorize appointment of an American as member of the reparations commission, it has been learned at the White House.

Under the separate treaty of peace between the United States and Germany, it was provided that America should have the right to a membership in the reparations commission upon election of this government. It was specifically stated, however, in the resolution confirming the treaty that the United States should have no representative on the reparations commission or on any similar body without express authorization from congress.

The house gave its approval to a provision of the army appropriation bill which would require the reduction by July 1 of the regular army enlisted strength to 115,000 men and then proceeded to enter a discussion of whether congress should direct the return to the United States of certain troops stationed in China, Hawaii, the Panama Canal Zone and on the Rhine. Secretary Weeks has already ordered the withdrawal of the troops from the Rhine.

Notice was given in the senate by Senator Willis, Republican, Ohio, that any effort to abandon the government's airplane field in Dayton, Ohio, would be resisted strongly. Such a suggestion has been made, he said, and he declared that with Ohio keenly interested a vigorous fight would be made against any move to abandon or transfer the expert force and wide facilities mobilized at Dayton.

President Harding signed the deficiency appropriation bill passed by congress. The measure carries more than $130,000,000 including approximately $94,000,000 for the veterans' bureau and about $6,000,000 for naval fuel.

Sugar rates in the Fordney tariff bill on the basis of $1.60 a hundred pounds for Cuban sugar, were approved by the Republican members of the senate finance committee after a prolonged fight. The vote was reported as five to four. The Fordney rates were accepted as a compromise.

Drastic reductions in navy department estimates for the next fiscal year had been made by the house subcommittee on appropriations in framing the navy bill.

Instead of providing funds for an enlisted personnel of 90,000, as urged by Secretary Denby, the committee fixed the total at 65,000 and authorized the commissioning of about 135 of the 541 members of the June graduating class of the naval academy.

In round numbers the bill will carry something like $200,000,000 as compared with Mr. Denby's estimate of $350,000,000.

Not more than 200 members of each graduating class at Annapolis could be commissioned in the navy in 1922, 1923 and 1924 under the proposed measure. The academic board would be directed to confer the degree of bachelor of science on all graduates hereafter.

Responsibility for deficits incurred by the postoffice department in the handling of the mails is attributed largely to the parcel post system, data collected by the joint postal committee shows.

Conclusions of the committee are to be incorporated in a report to be submitted to congress next Fall, after further investigations have been completed, it was announced.

Members of the commission and officials of the postoffice department declare the parcel post to be indispensable to the country but asserted that some system should be devised to establish it on a paying basis. The commission has not yet determined finally, it was said, to what extent that postal deficit is attributable to the parcel post, but the fact that its operations had made inroads into postal appropriations had caused concern for some time, officials said.

67-27 VOTE IN FAVOR OF PACT

Continued From Page One.

pendence on the Philippines. All were beaten by big majorities.

Senator Johnson of California appeared next with his reservations. His first one declared that the words "most efficient means" contained in the treaty meant "only pacific means." This was rejected, 29 to 63.

Senator Johnson next offered the original Brandegee reservation, which President Harding forced the "irreconcilables" to abandon because it was too drastic.

"Do the rules permit me to inquire whether this is the first or original Brandegee reservation?" inquired Senator Pat Harrison of Mississippi.

"It is," Senator Johnson shot back, before the anti-debate rule could be invoked. The senate and the galleries laughed and the reservation was then voted down, 28 to 64.

Senator Robinson proposed a reservation to prevent signatories of the four-power pact from entering into secret pacts. This was rejected, 32 to 60.

The next number on the program was a reservation by Senator Reed of Missouri, Democrat. He wanted to reserve the right of withdrawal from the four-power pact by the United States at any time. His reservation was rejected, 28 to 63. He had several other reservations, all of which went down to defeat in rapid succession. Senators got tired answering roll calls and wouldn't support Reed when he demanded record votes on some of his reservations. He promptly retaliated by demanding a quorum and after that had no trouble getting roll calls.

Hitchcock Almost Makes Trouble.

Senator Pomerene of Ohio, Democrat, who wanted the league of nations accepted, with or without reservations, proposed a mild substitute for the Brandegee reservation. His reservation simply declared that the administration must observe constitutional limitations in any proceedings under the four-power pact. His mild substitute was defeated, 10 to 78.

When the senate was all ready to vote on ratification, Senator Hitchcock created something of a stir by making a parliamentary inquiry as to whether the resolution of ratification applied also to the supplemental declaration of the armament conference relating to domestic questions. There was much dispute as to whether the inquiry was in order. Vice President Coolidge, amid considerable confusion, ruled that the resolution of ratification did not apply to the declaration.

FAMISHED BOAR ROUTS BALL GAME SPECTATORS

Winter in the Swiss Alps has been so severe that scores of wild boars, wolves and other animals have been driven to the towns and lowlands in search of food.

Recently several thousand persons at a football match at Bescancon, near the western frontier, were thrown into a panic by the sudden appearance on the field of a huge tusked boar. Goaded by hunger, the animal charged the players and bowled several of them over. It then turned its attention to the football, apparently mistaking it for something edible.

The boar ran wildly about the field, making finally for the spectators, who took to their heels. A gendarme rushed on the field and ended the animal's escapade with a revolver shot.

The boar was later served to the players and their guests at a banquet in the town hall, the referee meanwhile having declared the game a draw.

Ancient Pen Brings $160

An ancient fountain pen made 200 years ago has been sold in London for $160. It was entirely made of metal, very heavy, and was fitted with a quill nib.

Au Revoir, Plug Hat

Britain's famous "topper" is on the skids. Less than 25 per cent of the silk hats sold 10 years ago are now marketed there.

EVERY MARRIED COUPLE

and all who contemplate marriage should own a complete book of life, such as the "Medical Adviser." It unfolds the secrets of married happiness, so often revealed too late. No book like it to be had at any price, 1008 pages—bound in cloth. Sold formerly for $1.50. We can mention only a few of the chapters here: Mechanism of Life, History of Marriage, Sex Problems, Advice for Mother and Babe, Nervous Troubles, Anatomy, Physiology, Medicine, etc.

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BREWERS JOIN FOES OF HOOCH

Urge 2 3-4 Per Cent Beer as Cure for Poison Booze Traffic.

Prohibition, like politics, is producing strange bedfellows. The brewers have joined in the war on home-brewing. They say the government is losing revenue. Few will doubt that. But get inside the big tent and listen to the wet champions. Some of the ablest in their ranks are in Washington. Congress knows it, and as the demands increase for some modification of the Volstead law, congress is weighing some of the brewers' claims.

While congress is pulling its collective hair, trying to wiggle in and around the bonus problem, the brewers step right up and point the way out of the dilemna. The brewers have bombarded congress with a neat dijest of the tax problem and how to solve it. The brewers say the way out is to increase the alcoholic content of cereal non-intoxicating beverages to 2¾ per cent and thereby enrich the United States treasury by $500,000,000 a year.

"It is believed that an increased alcoholic content in cereal beverages, not reaching the intoxicating point, would accomplish at one stroke the greatest single aid to the government in enforcement of constitutional prohibition," brewers say.

"Home brewing of heavy ales would be destroyed. Incentive to use illicit spirituous liquors would greatly diminish. Absence of this use would by so much suppress illicit distillation, diversion of alcohol, bootlegging and would destroy the tendency to use poisonous substitutes for intoxicating liquors."

Congress further was informed by able counsel for the brewery interests that by supplanting a more wholesome and palatable cereal beverage, like beer of higher alcoholic content, but nevertheless non-intoxicating, a great deal of the country's industrial unrest would disappear.

Prior to prohibition heavy beers and ales were produced at the rate of 60,000,000 barrels a year. The tax was $1 a barrel.

Now the tax actuaries are cited as authority for the statement that if palatable cereal beverages could be manufactured and sold as substitutes for the varied concoctions now paraded about through legal and illegal ways 100,000,000 barrels would be produced annually in the United States, and the taxes collectible from that source would be as high as $600,000,000.

DANDERINE

Stops Hair Coming Out, Thickens, Beautifies.

35 cents buys a bottle of "Danderine" at any drug store. Only one application will show you particle of dandruff will be gone. Besides, every hair will take on vigor, brightness, life and abundance.

ANTI "SPEC" FACTION LOSE CHIN DYNASTY "CHIN" WA

To wear "specs" or not to wear them, was a problem that recently threw the nation into the throes of the Chin family consternation when it was announced that the eyesight of the young ex-emperor was failing.

Heated discussion in the halls of the old nobility leading the "antis" heretofore incontrovertible that no other member of the dynasty ever "specs" and therefore such a thing incorrect in the highest degree.

But the former dowager lost her battle when the dynastic arguments of modern science of the eye specialist from the Chin medical college, the Chin Foundation institute.

The American expert either he "specs" or he Hsuan Tung, and "spec" as

NUXATED

Blood that is rich in oxygen is full of vitality. This oxygenated organic iron unites with the blood as it is absorbed into your blood. It fire unites with coal or wood and so doing it creates tremendous heat and energy. Without organic iron in your blood your food will not change through your body without benefit to any good.

Organic iron, like the iron in your blood and like the iron in spinach, lentils and apples may be found in any druggist under the name of "Nuxated Iron".

Over four million people now use Nuxated Iron annually, the scientific evidence proving that it increases the strength and endurance of the blood, nervous, run down people, in many cases, in two weeks time.

If you want that virile force, that stamina and strength so necessary in great success in practically every undertaking in life, you owe it to yourself to commence trying Nuxated Iron today.

IRON

QUIT MEAT IF YOUR KIDNEYS ACT BA

Take Tablespoonful of Salts if Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers.

We are a nation of meat eaters, and our blood is filled with uric acid, says a well-known author, who warns us to be constantly on guard against kidney trouble.

The kidneys do their utmost to keep the blood of this irritating acid, but when they become weak from overwork they get sluggish; the delicate tissues clog and thus the poisons remain in the blood to poison the entire system.

When your kidneys ache, feel like lumps of lead, and stinging pains in the back, or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, the bladder is irritable, obliging you to seek relief during the night, or when you have severe headaches, nervous and dizzy spells, sour stomach or rheumatism in bad weather, get a few ounces of pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning and in a few days your kidneys will be splendid. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and neutralize the acids in the urine so it is no longer a source of irritation, thus ending urinary and bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which nobody can make an error in taking a little occasionally keeps the kidneys clean and active.

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE
Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLIND MAN'S EYES

By William MacHarg and Edwin Balmer

Copyright 1919, Little, Brown & Co.

Continued From Last Week.

Eaton looked away from her, then back again rather strangely. "I would not attach too much importance to the bell," he said.

"Father could not have rung it; Dr. Sinclair says that is impossible. So its being rung shows that some one was at the berth, some one must have seen Father lying there and—and rung the bell, but did not tell any one about Father. That could hardly have been an innocent person, Mr. Eaton."

"Or a guilty one, Miss Santoine, or he would not have rung the bell at all."

"I don't know. I don't understand all it might mean. I have tried not to think about anything but Father."

"Is that all they have learned?"

"No, they have found the weapon."

"The weapon with which your father was struck?"

"Yes; the man who did it seems not to have realized that the train was stopped for, at least that it would be stopped for so long—and he threw it off the train, thinking, I suppose, we should be miles away from there by morning. But the train didn't move, and the snow didn't cover it up, and it was found this afternoon, it corresponds, Dr. Sinclair says, with Father's injuries."

"What was it?"

"It seems to have been a bar of metal—of steel, they said, I think, Mr. Eaton—wrapped in a man's sock."

"A sock!" Eaton's voice sounded strange to himself; he felt that the blood had left his cheeks, leaving him pale, and that the girl must notice it. "A man's sock!"

Then he saw that she had not noticed, for she had not been looking at him.

"It could be carried in that way through the sleepers, you know, without attracting attention," she observed.

Eaton had controlled himself. "A sock," he said again, reflectively.

He felt suddenly a rough tap upon his shoulder, and turning, he saw that Donald Avery had come out upon the platform and was standing beside him; and behind Avery, he saw Conductor Connery. There was no one else on the platform.

"Will you tell me, Mr. Eaton—or whatever else your name may be—what it is that you have been asking Miss Santoine?" Avery demanded harshly.

Eaton felt his blood surge at the tone Harriet Santoine had turned, and sensing the strangeness of Avery's manner, she whitened.

"What is it, Don?" she cried. "What is the matter? Is something wrong with Father?"

"No, dear, no! Harry, what has this man been saying to you?"

"Mr. Eaton?" Her gaze went wonderingly from Avery to Eaton and back again. "Why—why, Don! He has only been asking me what we had found out about the attack on Father."

"And you told him?" Avery swung toward Eaton. "You dog!" he mouthed. "Harriet, he asked you that because he needed to know—he had to know! He had to know how much we had found out, how near we were getting to him! Harry, this is the man that did it!" Avery's fists clenched; but suddenly, recollecting, he checked himself. Harriet, not yet comprehending, stood staring at the two; then Eaton saw the blood rush to her face and dye forehead and cheek and neck as she understood.

"No here, Mr. Avery; not here!" Conductor Connery had stepped forward, glancing back into the car to assure himself the disturbance on the platform had not attracted the attention of the passengers in the observation room. He put his hand on Eaton's arm. "Come with me, he commanded.

Eaton thought anxiously for a moment. He looked to Harriet Santoine as though about to say something to her, but he did not speak; instead, he quietly followed the conductor. As they passed through the observation car into the car ahead, Eaton heard the footsteps of Harriet Santoine and Avery close behind him.

CHAPTER IX.

Questions.

Connery pulled aside the curtain of the washroom at the end of the Santoine car—the end furthest from the drawing room where Santoine lay.

"Step in here, sir," he directed. "Sit down, if you want. We're far enough from the drawing room not to disturb Mr. Santoine."

Eaton, seating himself in the corner of the leather seat built against the walls of the room, and looking as he saw that Avery had come into the room with them. The girl followed. With her entrance into the room came to him—not any sound from her or anything which he could describe to himself as either audible or visual—but a strange sensation which exhausted his breath and stopped his pulse for a moment. To be accused—even to be suspected—of the crime against Santoine was to have attention brought to him which—with his unsatisfactory account of himself—threatened ugly complications. Yet, at this moment of realization, that did not fill his mind. Whether his long dwelling close to death had numbed him to his own danger, however much more immediate it had become, he could not know; probably he had prepared himself so thoroughly, had inured himself so to expect arrest and imminent destruction, that now his finding himself confronted with accusers in itself failed to stir new sensation; but till this day, he had never imagined or been able to prepare himself for accusation before one like Harriet Santoine; so, for a moment, thought solely of himself was a subcurrent. Of his conscious feelings, the terror that she would be brought to believe with the others that he had struck the blow against her father was the most poignant.

Harriet Santoine was not looking at him; but as she stood by the door, she was gazing intently at Avery; and she spoke first:

"I don't believe it, Don!"

Eaton felt the warm blood flooding his face and his heart throb with gratitude toward her.

"You don't believe it because you don't understand yet, dear," Avery declared. "We are going to make you believe it by proving to you it is true."

Avery pulled forward one of the leather chairs for her to seat herself and set another for himself facing Eaton. Eaton, gazing across steadily at Avery, was chilled and terrified as he now fully realized for the first time the element which Avery's presence added. What the relations were between Harriet Santoine and Avery he did not know, but clearly they were very close; and it was equally clear that Avery had noticed and disliked the growing friendship between her and Eaton. Eaton sensed now with a certainty that left no doubt in his own mind that as he himself had realized only a moment before that his strongest feeling was the desire to clear himself before Harriet Santoine, so Avery now was realizing that—since some one on the train had certainly made the attack on Santoine—he hoped he could prove before her that that person was Eaton.

"Why did you ring the bell in Mr. Santoine's berth?" Avery directed the attack upon him suddenly.

"To call help," Eaton answered.

Question and answer. Eaton realized, had made some effect upon Harriet Santoine, as he did not doubt Avery intended they should; yet he could not loo ktoward her to learn exactly what this effect was but kept his eyes on Avery.

"You had known, then, that he needed help?"

"I knew it—saw it then, of course."

"When?"

"When I found him."

"'Found' him?"

"Yes."

"When was that?"

"When I went forward to look for the conductor to ask him about taking a walk on the roof of the cars."

"You found him then—that way, the way he was?"

"That way? Yes."

"How?"

"How?" Eaton iterated.

"Yes; how, Mr. Eaton, or Hillward, or whatever your name is? How did you find him? The curtains were open, perhaps; you saw him as you went by, eh?"

Eaton shook his head. "No; the curtains weren't open; they were closed."

"Then why did you look in?"

"I saw his hand in the aisle."

"Go on."

"When I came back it didn't look right to me; its position had not been changed at all, and it hadn't looked right to me before. So I stopped and touched it, and I found that it was cold."

"Then you looked into the berth?"

"Yes."

"And having looked in and seen Mr. Santoine injured and lying as he was, you did not call any one, you did not bring help—you merely leaned across him and pushed the bell and went on quickly out of the car before any one could see you?"

"Yes; but I waited on the platform of the next car to see that help did come; and the conductor passed me, and I knew that he and the porter must find Mr. Santoine as they did."

"Do you expect us to believe that very particular action of yours was the act of an innocent man?"

"If I had been guilty of the attack on Mr. Santoine, I'd not have stopped or looked into the berth at all."

"If you are innocent, you had, of course, some reason for acting as you did. Will you explain what it was?"

"No—I cannot explain."

With a look almost of triumph Avery turned to Harriet Santoine, and Eaton felt his flesh grow warm with gratitude again as he saw her meet Avery's look with no appearance of being convinced.

"Mr. Eaton spoke to me about that," she said quietly.

"You mean he told you he was the one who rang the bell?"

"No; he told me we must not attach too much importance to the ringing of the bell in inquiring into the attack on Father."

Avery smiled grimly. "He did, did he? Don't you see that that only shows more surely that he did not want the ringing of the bell investigated because it would lead us to himself? He did not happen to tell you, did he, that the kind and size of socks he wears and carries in his traveling bag are very nearly the same as the black sock in which the bar was wrapped with which your father was struck?"

"It was you, then, who took the sock from my bag?" Eaton demanded.

"It was the conductor, and I can assure you, Mr. Eaton-Hillward, that we are preserving it very carefully along with the one which was found in the snow."

"But the socks were not exactly the same, were they?" Harriet Santoine asked.

Avery made a vexed gesture, and turned to Connery. "Tell her the rest of it," he directed.

Connery, who had remained standing back of the two chairs, moved slightly forward. His responsibility in connection with the crime that had been carried out on his train had weighed heavily on the conductor; he was worn and nervous.

"Where shall I begin?" he asked of Avery; he was looking not at the girl but at Eaton.

"At the beginning," Avery directed.

"Mr. Eaton, when you came to this train, the gateman at Seattle called my attention to you," Connery began. "I didn't attach enough importance, I see now, to what he said; I ought to have watched you closer and from the first. Old Sammy has recognized men with criminal records time and time again. He's got seven rewards out of it."

Eaton felt his pulses close with a shock. "He recognized me?" he asked quietly.

"No, he didn't; he couldn't place you," Connery granted. "He couldn't tell whether you were somebody that was 'wanted' or some one well known—some one famous, maybe; but I ought to have kept my eye on you because of that, from the very start. Now this morning you claim a telegram meant for another man—a man named Hillward, on this train, who seems to be all right—that is, by his answers and his account of himself he seems to be exactly what he claims to be."

"Did he read the telegram to you?" Eaton asked. "It was in code. If it was meant for him, he ought to be able to read it."

"No, he didn't. Will you?"

Eaton halted while he recalled the exact wording of the message. "No."

Connery also paused.

"Is that all you have against me?" Eaton asked.

"No; it's not. Mr. Avery's already told you the next thing, and you've admitted it. But we'd already been able by questioning the porter of this car and the ones in front and back of it to narrow down the time of the ringing of Mr. Santoine's bell not to quarter-hours but to minutes; and to find out that during those few minutes you were the only one who passed through the car. So there's no use of my going into that." Connery paused and looked to Avery and the girl. "You'll wait a minute, Mr. Avery; and you, Miss Santoine. I won't be long."

He left the washroom, and the sound of the closing of a door which came to Eaton a half-minute later told that he had gone out of the front end of the car.

As the three sat waiting in the washroom, no one spoke. Eaton, looking past Avery, gazed out of the window at the bank of snow. Eaton understood fully that the manner in which the evidence against him was being presented to him was not with any expectation that he could defend himself; Avery and Connery were obviously too certain of their conclusion for that; rather, as it was being given thus under Avery's direction, it was for the effect upon Harriet Santoine and to convince her fully. But Eaton had understood this from the first. It was for this reason he had not attempted to deny having rung Santoine's bell, realizing that if he denied it and it afterwards was proved, he would appear in a worse light than by his inability to account for or assign a reason for his act. And he had proved right in this; for the girl had not been convinced. So now he comprehended that something far more convincing and more important was to come; but what that could be, he could not guess.

As he glanced at her, he saw her sitting with her hands clasped in her lap, pale, and merely waiting. Avery, as though impatient, had got up and gone to the door, where he could look out into the passage. From time to time people had passed through the car, but no one had stopped at the washroom door or looked in; the voices in the washroom had not been raised, and even if what was going on there could have attracted momentary attention, the instructions to pass quickly through the car would have prevented any one from stopping to gratify his curiosity. Eaton's heart-beat quickened as, listening, he heard the car door open and close again and footsteps, coming to them along the aisle, which he recognized as those of Conductor Connery and some one else with him.

Avery returned to his seat, as the conductor appeared in the door of the washroom followed by the Englishman from Eaton's car, Henry Standish. Connery carried the sheet on which he had written the questions he had asked Eaton, and Eaton's answers.

"What name were you using, Mr. Eaton, when you came from Asia to the United States?" the conductor demanded.

Eaton reflected. "My own," he said. "Philip D. Eaton."

Connery brought the paper nearer to the light of the window, running his finger down it till he found the note he wanted. "When I asked this afternoon where you came from in Asia, Mr. Eaton, you answered me something like this: You said you could give me no address abroad; you had been traveling most of the time; you could not be placed by inquiring at any city or hotel; you came to Seattle by the Asiatic steamer and took this train. That was your reply was it not?"

"Yes," Eaton answered.

"The 'Asiatic steamer'—the Tamba Maru that was, Mr. Eaton."

Eaton looked up quickly and was about to speak; but from Connery his gaze shifted swiftly to the Englishman, and checking himself, he said nothing.

"Mr. Standish"—Connery faced the Englishman—"you came from Yokohama to Seattle on the Tamba Maru, didn't you?"

"I did, yes."

"Do you remember this Mr. Eaton among the passengers?"

"No."

"Do you know he was not among the passengers?"

"Yes, I do."

"How do you know?"

The Englishman took a folded paper from his pocket, opened it and handed it to the conductor. Connery, taking it, held it out to Eaton.

"Here, Mr. Eaton," he said, "is the printed passenger list of the people aboard the Tamba Maru prepared after leaving Yokohama for distribution among the passengers. It's unquestionably correct. Will you point out your name on it?"

Eaton made no move to take the paper; and after holding it long enough to give him full opportunity, Connery handed it back to the Englishman.

"That's all, Mr. Standish," he said.

Eaton sat silent as the Englishman, after staring curiously around at them with his bulging, interested eyes, left the washroom.

"Now, Mr. Eaton," Connery said, as the sound of Standish's steps became inaudible, "either you were not on the Tamba Maru or you were on it under some other name than Eaton. Which was it?"

"I never said I was on the Tamba Maru." Eaton returned steadily. "I said I came from Asia by steamer. You yourself supplied the name Tamba Maru."

"In case of questioning like that, Mr. Eaton, it makes no difference whether you said it or I supplied it in your hearing. If you didn't correct me, it was because you wanted me to get a wrong impression about you. You can take notice that the only definite fact about you put down on this paper has proved to be incorrect. You weren't on the Tamba Maru, were you?"

"No, I was not."

"Why didn't you say so while Mr. Standish was here?"

"I didn't know how far you had taken him into your confidence in this matter."

"You did come from Asia, though, as your railroad ticket seemed to show?"

"Yes."

"From where?"

Eaton did not answer.

"From Yokohama?"

"The last port we stopped at before sailing for Seattle was Yokohama—yes."

Connery reflected. "You had been in Seattle, then, at least five days; for the last steamer you could have come on docked five days before the Tamba Maru."

"You assume that; I do not tell you so."

"I assume it because it must be so. You'd been in Seattle—or at least you had been in America—for not less than five days. In fact, Mr. Eaton, you had been on this side of the water for as many as eleven days, had you not?"

"Eleven days?" Eaton repeated.

"Yes; for it was just eleven days before this train left Seattle that you came to the house of Mr. Gabriel Warden and waited there for him till he was brought home dead!"

Eaton, sitting forward a little, looked up at the conductor; his glance caught Avern's an instant; he gazed then to Harriet Santoine. At the charge, she had started; but Avery had not. The identification, therefore, was Connery's, or had been agreed upon by Connery and Avery between them; suggestion of it had not come from the Santoines. And Connery had made the charge without being certain of it; he was watching the effect. Eaton now realized, to see if what he had accused was correct.

"What do you mean by that?" Eaton returned.

"What I said. You came to see Gabriel Warden in Seattle eleven days ago," Connery reasserted. "You are the man who waited in his house that night and whom every one has been looking for ever since!"

"Well?" inquired Eaton.

"Isn't that so?" Connery demanded. "Or do you want to deny that too and have it proved on you later?"

Again for a moment Eaton sat silent. "No," he decided, "I do not deny that."

"Then you are the man who was at Warden's the night he was murdered?"

"Yes," said Eaton, I was there that evening. I was the one who came there by appointment and waited till after Mr. Warden was brought home dead."

"So you admit that?" Connery gloated; but he could not keep from Eaton a sense that, by Eaton's admission of the fact, Connery had been disappointed. Avery too plainly had expected Eaton to deny it; the identification of Eaton with the man who had waited at Warden's was less a triumph to Avery, now that it was confessed. Indeed, Eaton's heart leaped with quick gratitude as he now met Harriet Santoine's eyes and as he heard her turning it into a fact in his favor.

"All you have brought against Mr. Eaton is that he has been indefinite in his replies to your questions or has refused answers; isn't that all, Don?" she said. "So if Mr. Eaton is the one who had the appointment with Mr. Warden that night, does not that explain his silence?"

"Explain it?" Avery demanded. How?"

"We have Mr. Warden's word that Mr. Eaton came that night because he was in trouble—he had been outrageously wronged, Don. He was in danger. Because of that danger, undoubtedly, he has not made himself known since. May not that be the only reason he has avoided answering your questions now?"

"No!" Avery jerked out shortly.

Eaton's heart, from pulsating fast with Harriet Santoine's attempt at his defense, now constricted with a sudden increase of his terror and anxiety.

"All right, Mr. Eaton!" Connery now returned to his charge. "You are that man. So besides whatever else that means, you'd been in Seattle eleven days and yet you were the last person to get aboard this train, which left a full hour after its usual starting time. Who were you waiting to see get on the train before you yourself took it?"

Eaton wet his lips. To what was Connery working up? The probability, now rapidly becoming certainty, that in addition to the recognition of him as the man who had waited at Warden's—which fact any one at any time might have charged—Connery knew something else which the conductor could not have been expected to know—this dismayed Eaton the more by its indefiniteness. And he saw, as his gaze shifted to Avery, that Avery knew this thing also. All that had gone before had been only preliminary, then; they had been leading up step by step to the circumstance which had finally condemned him in their eyes and was to condemn him in the eyes of Harriet Santoine.

She, he saw, had also sensed the feeling that something else more definite and conclusive was coming. She had paled after the flush in which she had spoken in Eaton's defense, and her hands in her lap were clenched so tightly that the knuckles showed only as spots of white.

Eaton controlled himself to keep his voice steady.

"What do you mean by that question?" he asked.

"I mean that—however innocent or guilty may be the chance of your being at Mr. Warden's the night he was killed—you'll have a hard time proving that you did not wait and watch and take this train because Basil Santoine had taken it; and that you were not following him. Do you deny it?"

Eaton was silent.

"You asked the Pullman conductor for a Section Three after hearing him assign Mr. Santoine to Section Three in this car. Do you deny that you did this so as not to be put in the same car with him?"

Eaton, in his uncertainty, still said nothing. Connery, bringing the paper in his hand nearer to the window again, glanced down once more at the statement Eaton had made. "I asked you who you knew in Chicago," he said, "and you answered 'No one.' That was your reply, was it not?"

"Yes."

"You still make the same statement?"

"Yes."

"You know no one in Chicago?"

"No one," Eaton repeated.

"And certainly no one there knows you well enough to follow your movements in relation to Mr. Santoine. That's a necessary assumption from the fact that you know no one at all there."

The conductor pulled a telegram from his pocket and handed it to Avery, who, evidently having already seen it, passed it on to Harriet Santoine. She took it, staring at it mechanically and vacantly; then suddenly she shivered, and the yellow paper which she had read slipped from her hand and fluttered to the floor. Connery stooped and picked it up and handed it toward Eaton.

"This is yours," he said.

Eaton had sensed already what the nature of the message must be, though as the conductor held it out to him he could read only his name at the top of the sheet and did not know yet what the actual wording was below. Acceptance of it must mean arrest, indictment for the crime against Basil Santoine; and that, whether or not he later was acquitted, must destroy him; but denial of the message now would be hopeless.

"It is yours, isn't it?" Connery urged.

"Yes; it's mine," Eaton admitted; and to make his acceptance definite, he took the paper from Connery. As he looked dully down at it, he read:

He is on your train under the name of Dorne.

The message was not signed.

Connery touched him on the shoulder. "Come with me, Mr. Eaton."

Eaton got up slowly and mechanically and followed the conductor. At the door he halted and looked back; Harriet Santoine was not looking; her face was covered with her hands; Eaton hesitated; then he went on. Connery threw open the door of the compartment next to the washroom and corresponding to the drawing room at the other end of the car, but smaller.

"You'll do well enough in here." He looked over Eaton deliberately. "Judging from your manner, I suppose there's not much use expecting you to answer anything more about yourself—either in relation to the Warden murder or this?"

"No," said Eaton, "there is not."

"You prefer to make us find out anything more?"

Eaton made no answer.

"All right," Connery concluded. "But if you change your mind for the better, or if you want anything bad enough to send for me, ring for the porter and he'll get me."

He closed the door upon Eaton and locked it. As Eaton stood staring at the floor, he could hear through the metal partition of the washroom the nervous, almost hysterical weeping of an overstrained girl. The thing was done; in so far as the authorities on the train were concerned, it was known that he was the man who had had the appointment with Gabriel Warden and had disappeared; and in so far as the train officials could act, he was accused and confined for the attack upon Basil Santoine. But besides being overwhelmed with the horror of this position, the manner in which he had been accused had roused him to helpless anger, to rage at his accusers which still increased as he heard the sounds on the other side of the partition where Avery was now trying to silence Harriet Santoine and lead her away.

Why had Avery gone at his accusation of him in that way? Connery had had the telegram in his pocket from the start of the questioning in the washroom; Avery had seen and read it; they could have condemned him with whomever they wished, merely by showing it. Why, then, had Avery chosen to drag this girl—strained and upset already by the attack upon her father and with long hours of nursing ahead of her before expert help could be got—step by step through their accusation of him? Eaton saw that—whatever Harriet Santoine's casual interest in himself might be—this showed at least that Avery's relation to her was not so completely accepted by her and so definite as appeared on the surface, since Avery thought it necessary to convince her rather than merely tell her. And what sent the blood—hot and throbbing into Eaton's temples was the cruelty of Avery's action.

So Avery was that kind of a man! The kind that, when an end is to be attained, is ready to ignore as though unimportant the human side of things. Concurrently with these thoughts—as always with all his thoughts—was running the memory of his own experience—that experience of which Eaton had not spoken and of which he had avoided speaking at any cost; and as he questioned now whether Avery might be one of those men who to gain an end they deem necessary are ready to disregard humanity—to inflict suffering, wrong, injustice—he realized that he was beginning to hate Avery for himself, for what he was, aside from the accusation he brought.

No sounds came to him now from the washroom—the girl must have controlled herself; footsteps passing the door of his compartment told him then that the two had gone out into the open car.

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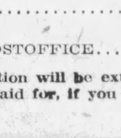

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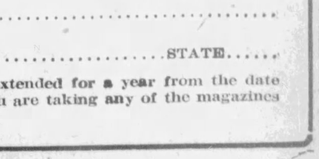

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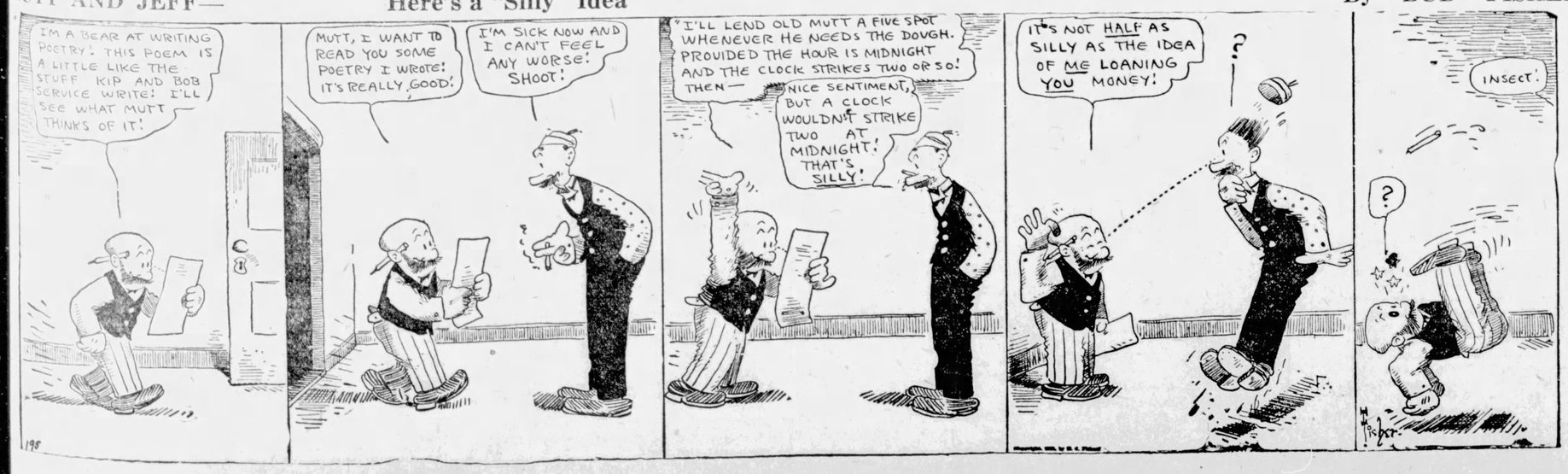

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We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1922.

If congress had to work for a living it would starve to death.

It's absurd to talk about different grades of whisky. All whisky is down grade.

There is too much free speech for people who don't agree with us.

So long as there are loopholes in the law there will be loophole experts among lawyers.

Lima Beane says the hand that shakes the hero's hand today may be the fist that shakes under the hero's nose tomorrow.

White mule never kills any innocent bystanders.

Today's sunshine is mine, says the optimist. And he leaves tomorrow's clouds to the pessimist.

Under prohibition one drunken man on the street is as conspicuous as half a hundred were in the old wet days. But of course nobody knows whether he feels proud of his distinction or is lonesome.

Human failures don't think much of human successes.

To make a grand sweet song of marriage, it should be a duet, not a solo.

In the veto President Harding has a powerful weapon, but it is useless in getting congress to do things. What the President needs is a prod.

Beer and light wines would prepare the way for whisky, the black sheep of the liquor family, to sneak back and do something dramatic.

There is no such animal as economical unpreparedness.

Dr. Frank Crane finds other nations admitting that the United States is a great country. Somewhat surprising, in view of the fact that European lecturers who come here to help their bank accounts seem to think this nation is a big cheese.

Spring is worth a Winter of waiting.

Lest we forget, it should be said there never was a time, no matter how propitious, when prosperity got around to everybody.

It may take the Nationalist Woman's Party a long time to produce a representative as sane as Alice Robertson, congresswoman of Oklahome, who has no more use for a woman's political party than a rabbit.

There is not much originality in lovemaking now, and there would be less with a school making an art of it.

Here is a matter for speculation. Would Senator Reed have made a better trombone player than Senator Borah?

Galoshes may not last longer than another season, in which event it will not be necessary for the legislature to pass a law requiring them to be buckled.

Premier Poincare announces that France will pay her debts. That sounds better, even if she never pays. Good intentions are entitled to respect.

Public sentiment which is really effective never makes a noise like a boiler shop during working hours.

Mr. Tightwad's money can't talk because he grips it so hard he shuts off its windpipe.

Again there is talk of an odorless onion. But why? To deodorize the onion and let garlic run at large would be unfair and contrary to the traditions of our well-known country.

Nature never makes a mistake. That is what leaves the English sparrow a puzzle to finite minds.

Hooch is a blunt instrument with which the bootlegger's best customer beats out his own brains, if any.

We don't know the administration's innermost thoughts concerning the coming congressional election, but it may possibly feel that it could lose a good many members from the Republican side without suffering much.

The pat in patriotism and the pat in patronage are political twins.

Many people seem to have lost faith in everybody except the fellow who promises to make them rich quick.

When one member of the United States senate gets the notion that he is the voice of public opinion his general usefulness is impaired.

It doesn't seem probable that Trotzky would need a large army to protect him against Russian cannibalism.

Now some French scientist says man is by nature a quadruped and should go around on all fours to have perfect health. That would benefit the shoe dealers.

Many women don't understand their husbands and in many cases no one else does.

Only extremely nervous people will get scared at the talk about a prehistoric monster. Prehistoric monsters don't bite.

"Henry Ford said that his water power would build a city 75 miles long." Making it necessary for every inhabitant to own a flivver.

Congress may have heard the Reds say we don't need an army in this country.

Of all excuses for running for congress revenge is the poorest, but Vic Berger probably doesn't think so.

America, Efficient and Wasteful

Interviewed lately, Lord Riddell, liaison officer between the British arms delegation and the press, tossed a bouquet of felicities to America. There were several thorns in the offering, however, pointed enough to prick us into a studious frame of mind.

"America will tire of efficiency after awhile," the Briton prophesied. "It is all right to be efficient, but if you spend all your time at it it grows tiresome and doesn't leave much time to be natural and enjoy yourself." Further on he remarks, "I never saw such waste in my life. The food served in private families, hotels and restaurants is more than one can eat. It results in enormous waste."

Disputing either the forecast or the charge merely because it comes from a stranger is fatuous. Caught in a moment of candor Americans will admit themselves that they are bored at times by efficiency preaching. We are afraid, however, that the British commentator covers too much ground. American efficiency is mostly industrial; it lies in producing a great many things in short time. It is not personal efficiency. We are not over-efficient mentally. And our store of material and equipment for living is so vast that we are not obliged to handle what we have as efficiently as a French peasant, for example, to make a dollar or a stick of firewood or a bolt of cloth go as far. We have never been situated where hoarding of any necessity was compelled.

Efficiency does not especially involve the ordinary American's living even if it appears to dominate his work. You will usually find that efficiency is preached where men are creating something that someone else will sell for less if he can create it more efficiently. Given fewer things to live with the American would talk less about efficiency and practice more of it, for no one has ever had the temerity to suggest that Americans are not as adaptable, as ingenious and successful in inventing expedients when necessity drives them to it as anyone else on earth.

With Peace All Are Victors

About 40 years of parley and a continuous procession of crises Chile and Peru have settled their boundary problem without a war. The controversy over the possession of the provinces of Tacna and Arica, commonly known as South America's Alsace-Lorraine, has ended with an agreement that Chile keep Arica and hand Tacna over to her northern neighbor.

War has been a matter of hours scores of times in the four decades since the problem was born. Diplomats managed to maintain negotiations however. The success of their efforts shows that the worst of international problems may be solved if both parties sincerely determine that they will be solved.

The victory is not alone Chile's and Peru's. The significance of the settlement is not found entirely in the sheer economy of settling perplexities around a table instead of sending hired men to shoot one another into a settlement. It is not merely that millions in money have been saved.

The victory is civilization's. National passions have been submerged in a spirit of conciliation. It is a demonstration that civilization is sometimes more than a mask behind which barbarism leers. That must be true if humanity is to continue to live on this earth. Conference and mutual agreement must supplant the sword if man is not to stumble blindly back to the paths of the ape and the tiger. War simply has grown too powerful for man to handle.

If these two nations of proverbially hot Latin bloods can prove the valor of discretion the proof is conclusive that any two peoples can solve any problem without blowing one another to pieces if they are only willing to keep on talking the matter over.

Conquering a Disease

Forty years ago Dr. Charles Finley said yellow fever was communicated by mosquitoes.

Eighteen years later an American commission came to the same conclusion and acted on it. Two years afterward there was no yellow fever in Havana, thanks to General Gorgas. In 1910, Cuba, which had been a stronghold of Yellow Jack, was free of the disease.

All this was not done by theory alone. Science was not sure until a hero let himself be bitten and developed the fever.

However much scientists may theorize, it is experiment upon which ultimate reliance must be placed. Experiment is merely creating experience instead of waiting for it.

We are learning about cancer by experiment and know much that we never knew before. This dreadful ill, which killed 180,000 of our people in the same two years in which the war killed 80,000, is still a mystery. We are coming, however, to know more about it.

We know it is not a constitutional disease and that it cannot be handed on from parent to child. We know it is not contagious. We know that it prefers to locate in some parts of the body instead of other parts. We know that, if sufferers will start to fight it soon enough, it can be cured.

We do not know yet what cancer is, but we are going to find out before long. Man did not learn to control fire until he learned to make fire. He was not sure how to control yellow fever until he had found means to originate the disease. We had no chance to beat cancer until we had succeeded in originating the disease.

Two Japanese scientists created cancer in rabbits. Other experimenters have done the same thing with other animals. Who can deny that we stand on the threshold of discovery?

The evidence gained by these experiments is said to be negative only. That means it shows certain things are not true, not that something is true. Withal, that is a gain. When you know a great many things are untrue, you are that much nearer finding what of the remainder is the truth. If we find out all the untrue things about cancer, the remainder will be the things we want to know.

We are traveling fast towards conquering this disease. We are on the point of knowing how it is caused and what causes it. What was done to yellow fever, what we are doing to tuberculosis, that also we shall do to cancer when we open the closed doors against which we now are pressing.

Self-Made Apostles

A man in jail out West under interesting indictments charging him with embezzlement, grand larceny and bigamy, makes the comforting anouncement that when he is through with his troubles he will "become an evangelist." This follows rather breathlessly a dispatch from further West which declared that a former pugilist was about to "become an evangelist," with a doctrine that "a man could swear a little and still be religious."

These stalwart recruits to the force of vineyard laborers illustrate a striking and strange fact in modern character. Some men would like to be doctors, and some men study to be lawyers, and other men exercise to be golf champions—but all sorts of men think they are even now prepared to preach. It is true that in the far past Jeremy Taylor moved from the barber shop to the throne of a bishop, but he did not take his strop and lather-brush to the pulpit. In our day a jockey turned evangelist would probably wish to weigh in before the sinners' free-for-all and warn the unwary against being touted into side-bets away from the pari-mutuels of truth.

The church is still the house of faith, and the regular pulpit proves after all tests to be the long-enduring, long-effective agency for the spiritual betterment of men. If a man feels called from the plow to the altar, let him by all means go—but let him not try to plow there. Evangelists of many trades have at times entertained us, but entertainment is not help, and the help which we get from preachers is from their preaching and not from their previous records.

Friendship's Loyal Limp

There is little friendship in the world.—Bacon.

When one has been assigned to write a shovelful of linotype slugs on the subject of friendship, and cautioned to make the stuff inspirational, it is rather disheartening to run slap-bang into Bacon's cynical blast. It is time to look up other authorities, in an effort to prove that friendship exists, and that it is a beautiful human emotion.

Without friendship, it seems, life would be a prevailing March wind, reaching gale force at times, with frequent squalls.

The poets have sung many songs on this subject, but the one who says "friendship is the wine of life" doesn't seem to be just the right one to quote under Volstead.

Damon and Pythias have given mankind a notable example of devoted friendship. But the prettiest story of all is that of Ruth and Naomi, which has made countless thousands of mother-in-law jokes look like hideous sacrilege. "Whither thou goest, I will go; where thou lodgest, I will lodge." There is the pure, simple eloquence of friendship. Human devotion was never given sweeter expression.

Little friendship in the world? There are notable examples of it among dumb animals. A little black dog comes to mind. He had the speed of a whirlwind and he was a menace to cats. His owner was an old man and the two were devoted to each other. The dog's old man was lame and he limped. Wherever he went the dog followed, and he limped, too. It is not for us to say what was in that dog's mind, if he had a mind, but the fact that he had four perfect legs when chasing a cat and only three good ones when following his lame master is significant. It is clear enough that one leg out of four was sacrificed to loyal friendship.

How many human beings can measure up to the dog's standard of friendship for his master? How many of us limp loyally when misfortune overtakes a friend.

Forty-six states have ratified the eighteenth amendment—two more and it will be unanimous. But should the two never ratify the result will be the same. The eighteenth is on as solid foundation as any other amendment. Prohibition has come to stay.

In relating what this countdy needs it is rather encouraging to note that Mr. McAdoo doesn't stress the government ownership of railroads.

A singing soul must have an open mouth for publicity purposes.

JUNK MAN GETS HISTORIC OLD U. S. FIGHTING SHIP, MONTEREY

An old double turreted monitor, a direct descendant of the original monitor, the "tin can on a shingle," made famous in the battle with the Merrimac in Hampton Roads in the Civil war, is to leave her bones in the far waters of the Pacific. After 30 years of honorable service under the flag, during which time for a few brief weeks the eyes of the American nation were upon her as she plodded across the Pacific to take part in the capture of the city of Manila, the Monterey, come to rest at last in the Hawaiian Islands, has been sold to a junk man.

Never intended for a fighting ship such as was the old Oregon or any of the many battle craft that followed in her historic wake; built solely for home defense it was planned when the keel of the Monterey was laid down in 1889 that she should never go outside of home waters. But within five years from the time she was launched she was forced to make one of the most remarkable voyages that has fallen to the lot of any naval ship to take. And having made it, thereby separating herself by 8,000 miles from a safe anchorage in home waters, she never came back.

The Monterey was the first steel fighting ship built on the Pacific coast. Her keel was laid at the Union Iron Works, San Francisco, in 1889, and in 1893, with full ceremony and great public enthusiasm, the flag was hoisted that marked her first commission.

They had been great days, those of her building. For in her day the ship was a mighty engine of war; her gun power and defensive armament, the size of her rifles were talked of by the people all up and down the Pacific coast. For the Monterey was to be a home guard, a veritable floating fortress to protect the western coast cities from some vague though possible enemy, should the attack be delivered in Pacific waters and before the Atlantic fleet could be brought around the Horn to repel the invader. The first of her two 12-inch guns were shipped from an eastern gun factory, and all along the way the people turned out to look at the monster, blocked up as it was on a freight car. It had personality, that gun. It had even a name. "Big Betsy" ran the lettering on the wooden housing and "Big Betsy" was affectionately described in endless newspaper dispatches, telling of the great weapon's triumphal progress westward. Finally the gun was in place in the forward turret of the Monterey. Beside it was the sister piece, and the two smaller 10-inch rifles for the after turret, and the monitor was ready for her trial run and a commission.

The Monterey was not designed for fighting at sea. Her mission was harbor defense. She was just a floating battery, sitting low in the water so as to offer small target for an enemy's fire, her four heavy guns mounted within walls of chilled steel to be a final barrier against any invader. She was not designed to go outside the harbor except in smooth weather, for it took little heaving of the sea to send blue water foaming over her low decks. Her place was inside, riding at anchor most of her life, and a chief duty, as her designers saw it, would be protection of the Golden Gate.

Doomed to Remain Behind.

Up and down the coast the ship went, as the weather permitted, to show herself to the people at various ports. She was a member of the "White Navy," spick and span and gleaming white of hull, and the tan colorings of funnel and upper works setting her off as a picture of peace and beauty belied only by the gleaming steel of her rifles in the massive turrets. The ship was a landlubber, to live and die in home waters.

Then, almost out of a clear sky, came the war with Spain. On a dull, foggy day, the Oregon, destined to become the hero ship of that war, plowed out through the Golden Gate on her historic rush around the Horn to the fighting front off Santiago. Over the cables came the story of Dewey's bold dash on Manila with his cruisers and gunboats, of his thrilling passage of the harbor forts in the darkness of early morning and his smashing victory over the Spanish fleet inside.

Having taken the Spanish fleet Dewey rested in the bay, delaying the attack upon the city until the transports should arrive and an army be organized to co-operate with the fleet when it should shell the forts protecting the city. It was a matter of only days until the first transports were loaded and underway for the 8,000-mile journey across the Pacific. Officers and men of the Monterey, with drooping spirits, watched the transports go. The soldiers were off to fight the Spaniards in the tropics, while they were doomed to remain behind on the old land-lubber. The Monterey was a home guard ship, not a deep sea fighter, and the fighting was thousands of miles away.

But a rumor was astir that was to mean great things for this burly navy policeman on the home beat. While down near Santiago the pride of Spain's navy was being bottled up against the day when, in heroic gesture, Cervera flung his whole fleet to destruction under the American guns that waited outside, across the Atlantic a Spanish battle ship, the Paleyo, was moving to intervene in the situation at Manila. She started with attending cruisers and supply craft, to go by way of the Suez Canal. The cables hummed with warnings flashed to Washington of Dewey's peril, for this single enemy ship had more fighting power than Dewey's whole fleet and there was no American battle ship in Pacific waters to even the chances.

And more than that the fleets of the other world powers by chance or design at the sound of Dewey's guns in Manila Bay drifted in to the scene of hostilities. Chief among these was the German fleet under Von Diederichs. Von Diederichs under a plea that he had come to protect the interests of German residents in Manila, the number of which was so few that they could have been accommodated on a small transport, concentrated a fleet equal almost to the strength of the American fleet under Dewey. Von Diederich', interference at Subig Bay, his tampering with the blockade which Dewey had established soon created a tense situation between Germany and the United States. Warships of England, France and Japan also were in the bay. The German admiral with his powerful flagship, Kaiser, anchored so that he could have raked the Olympia fore and aft, was a potential dictator in the situation until the friendly British admiral dropped anchor from the Immortalitie between Von Diederichs and Dewey and tacitly assumed the role of peacemaker. But it was only a temporary expedient; the menace of the Paleyo, whatever the outcome between Dewey and Von Diederichs, was real.

The Long Voyage.

Then somebody in Washington thought of the Monterey, thought of the powerful guns in those steel turrets, of the foot or more of armor that belted the ship and guarded her gunners. If Dewey could only have that force to aid him there would be no doubt of the outcome. Still Dewey was across the Pacific, eight thousand miles away. The Monterey had no fuel capacity for such a voyage. She had no high sides to help her battle a road to the scene of danger. Her decks stood less than two feet above the water with her ballast tanks empty. She would be a plaything to any storm, for small waves would bury her to her turrets. No hatch could be opened.

The situation was desperate. It called for desperate measures and the wires carried to San Francisco the order for the Monterey to go. Against all odds, officers and men were to take her over. Lashed down on her wide decks would go the coal she needed, carried in sacks; and so laden, the sturdy ship, in company with the collier Brutus, finally wallowed out into a westering sun and disappeared. Two days later the pair came into the harbor at San Diego. The Monterey had lost much of her deckload of coal overboard in a two-day run on a smooth sea. But despite the fact the pair put to sea again. Soon the Brutus passed a tow line to the Monterey. For seven hundred miles without halt the Brutus towed the Monterey. Then, with a smooth sea, the Monterey proceeded a while under her own steam. As she plowed through the waters, with hatches battened down and her whole deck awash, she resembled nothing so much as a submarine preparing to dive. It was Summer weather; the heat from the Monterey's engines made of the crew's quarters an inferno. Day and night they sweated and swore below decks, coming up in relays for a breath of fresh air upon the superstructure. Day after day, week after week, alternately being towed and steaming on her own, the Monterey plodded across the Pacific at a pace barely to exceed six knots an hour. Anxious eyes scanned the horizon for storm signs; a squall of wind would have sent the lumbering old floating fortress to the bottom, but the weather held. The second fleet of transports which left San Francisco long after the Monterey and the Brutus set sail, caught up with the pair and passed them. There was no wireless then; for all the navy knew the Monterey might have been at the bottom of the Pacific. The soldiers at the sight of the dogged pair on their way to battle cheered the daredevil crew that was hourly risking its life to get to the front.

The Capture of Manila.

On the 4th of August, but a few days less than two months from the time they left the Golden Gate, the Monterey, followed by the Brutus, poked her red, rusted bow into the Manila Bay. For almost four thousand nautical miles she had been towed by the Brutus; there was not a moment in all that distance that her crew was not in constant danger, and yet here was the old land lubber in Manila Bay ready to support Dewey in his attack on the city, ready for the Paleyo, if she should come, and she did not. For at word of the Monterey's arrival the Paleyo turned back from Suez. Gone, too, was the menace of Von Diederichs. The Immortalite slipping out of her anchorage between Dewey and the German, the Monterey wallowed into the berth. And if there had been any danger from the kaiser's representative it was ended when the 12-inch guns of the Monterey loomed alongside.

There remained only the last scene of the war in the Philippines to be staged, the capture of the city of Manila. In that scene the Monterey was to take a picturesque part. August 13, hardly more than a week after the Monterey had completed her record-breaking journey, Dewey formed for the attack upon the forts protecting the city. Close in under the ancient walls of the old city stood Lunetta's massive earthworks, housing Krupp guns of greater power than anything aboard Dewey's cruisers. Lunetta's fate was assigned to the keeping of the Monterey, and when the battle line was formed, when the English and German, the French and Japanese fleets had withdrawn for safety from the zone of fire, the Monterey waddled down inside the bombarding line and planted her huge rusty bulk squarely under the guns of Lunetta. Broadside on she waited, her huge rifles swung outward, ready to answer the first spurt of flame from the shore batteries.

Didn't Fire a Shot.

But that expected onslaught from Lunetta never came. The roar of Dewey's guns, the rifles of the Olympia, the Raleigh, the Petrel, and the Callao, each in turn, died away, succeeded by the crackle of rifle fire ashore as the troops landed by General Merritt pressed home the attack. The dust kicked up by the shells settled over the wrecked fort where the cruisers' fire had centered. Straggling groups of Spanish troops passed sullenly backward over the Lunetta into the walled city. White flags appeared everywhere, on the walls, the battery earthworks, the clustering houses, and then the blue-shirted, bare-armed men of the army swarmed out across the open to gather under the old walls and complete the occupation of the city. The war was over. The Monterey had voyaged eight thousand miles to take part in the fighting and hadn't fired a shot.

For years the Monterey and the Monadannock, also a monitor, remained as guardians of Manila Harbor. Their day had passed, however, and finally the Monterey's flag came down and she passed out of commission as a fighting ship. She was still useful to the navy, however, as a station ship, an humble server of the newer, finer fighting craft that came and went; she served in many ports, in Chinese waters, finally in Hawaii, where the auctioneer's hammer has fallen and a junk man has claimed her for his own.

What Comes of Having Such a Long Tail

—Ireland in Columbus Dispatch.

ABE MARTIN

While throwin' up his hands, Saturday afternoon, Cashier Al Thomas cut several of his fingers on a chandelier globe.

Th' horse may go, but nothin' 'll ever replace horse sense.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Brook

I AM the brook to which the bards a thousand odes have chanted, and I am loaded to the guards with health, it must be granted; I slip along by church and school, you hear my merry laughter; and gents who drink my waters cool will have no morning after. I come from clear and crystal springs where Nature did her brewing; a beverage for queens and kings, my course I am pursuing; yet some refuse my waters chaste, my healthful billows scorning, and they're the ones who have a taste unholy in the morning. I chatter, chatter as I flow to join the brimming river; I do not make men's noses glow, or set their nerves a-quiver. I do not gather deadly drugs while winding through the valleys; I am not sold in gallon jugs in dark and dirty alleys. I journey through the pleasant vale, through meadows clover-scented; I haven't sent a man to jail since I was first invented. Through bosky dells my waters purr, in shade that makes them chilly; and yet some delegates prefer a drink that knocks them silly. I chatter, chatter, as I flow, a brooklet blithe and frisky, and yet misguided sports will go and buy assassin whiskey.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

UNCLE HENRY says: "Anybody who would order hash at a restaurant would take a chance at drinking moonshine."

Life's Discomforts.

A big hole in the heel of one of your socks, no money, no credit, no more socks.

It's hard to tell which is the biggest nuisance at 1 A. M.—a howling dog, a crowing rooster or a flivver full of joyriders going home.

TOWN GOSSIP.

Mrs. Peters lost her standing as a gossip when the Davis divorce case was filed in court before she even suspected trouble.

America furnishes the world with buttons but it's up to the women to keep them sewed on.

A girl may have a difficult time in finding her carfare in a hurry but she can always lay her hands on her pocket mirror the second she wants it.

JIMMY'S ESSAYS

Book Agents.

When I grow up I won't never be what you would call a book agent because my papa hates them. He says a book agent always comes to see him when he is the most busy. He says he don't mind much those that carry something in their hands to show what they are as then he can be prepared to get rid of them. But he don't like them that come in his office like they were gentlemen, ask for 15 minutes of his time, and take an hour as they pull one circular after another from their pockets. He says they ought to be arrested for carrying concealed weapons.

Mamma has her troubles with book agents, too, but she is better off than papa because she has a chain on the front door. As long as she keeps the chain fastened she runs the situation as it discourages an agent to have to talk about his books through a crack. I should think it would. I would rather be a mail carrier than a book agent. He's always welcome except when he brings bills.—Jimmy.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES.

To a Plumber.

Dear Robber:

I have been intending writing a letter to you for a long time but have kept putting it off waiting for my disposition to improve. But every time I think of you it suffers a relapse so I guess I will write anyway. The kitchen sink in our house is not working and I need someone to fix it. Hearing the plumbers are supposed to be experts at fixing things I am telling you about it.

The waste pipe leading from the sink became clogged a month or so ago. Having a neighbor who owns a pipe wrench I borrowed it and went at the sink after dinner one evening. Believe me, I digested that meal in a hurry. Before I got through the sink was a wreck. I broke the pipe, chipped some of the enamel off the sink and some the skin off my elbow. The air turned blue with language. Then my wife called me down and I went to bed, giving up the job. Since then I've avoided going near the sink.

However my wife has become tired of not being able to use the sink and today commanded me to send for a plumber if I didn't want her to commit suicide. Since I would rather send for you than an undertaker I gave in and this letter is the result.

Now when you come out be sure to bring more tools than a penknife. You know I can never understand what it is that makes an otherwise intelligent plumber start out on a job with only a penknife or a fountain pen with him. You know that you will need a pipe wrench for one thing so don't leave it in the shop as you are in the habit of doing. It's a pipe I want fixed so don't bring a hammer and nails and think you're going to lay a hardwood floor.

You know, once I had a plumber come to the house to fix a frozen water pipe and it took him from 8 o'clock in the morning until 2 o'clock in the afternoon to mobilize all his tools. He brought a wrist watch along on his first trip, a pipe wrench on his second trip, another one on his third, a blow torch on his fourth and made a fifth trip to get the first pipe wrench which he took back to the shop and left there on his third trip. He brought the bill on his sixth trip and felt grieved because I told him to call again, saying, "D'you expect me to keep running out here forever?"

So my dear man, if you can't bring all your tools the first time you can go back and forget it. I'll hire a carpenter to build a new house for me as it will be cheaper than repairing the old sink and we just have to have a sink.

A customer.
Uncle Henry.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The College Town

They're turning from the college town to tramp life's highways up and down,
Tomorrow shall be taking them and scattering them afar,
And some will sail the seven seas and learn the ocean's mysteries,
And some shall plead for human life before the judgment bar.

Along the street they move in throngs and gayly sing their college songs;
A brief four years of fellowship and tutors grave and wise,
A brief four years of toil and play, and then the distance far away—
The future with its hopes and fears and constant battle cries.

A few steps from the cap and gown, and some shall rise and some go down;
This boy or that shall come to fame or falter with the pace,
This boy or that, oh gray-haired sage, despite your wisdom and your age,
Shall take the crown from off your brow and crowd you from your place.

I never walk a college street but what I feel it's mine to meet
The distant future, face to face, with all that it shall bring,
Here are the books which men shall write, tomorrow's splendid deeds of might,
The pictures men shall some day paint, the songs which they will sing.

Here are tomorrow's strength and skill, tomorrow's faith, tomorrow's will,
The seed of all that shall be done for beauty and renown;
Unspoken and unripe for ink, here are the thoughts which men shall think—
The cradle of our destiny is this, the college town.

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VARIETIES

Para, Brazil, is known as the "gateway of the Amazon."

It is estimated that there are at least 10,000 lepers in Russia.

Glasses as a protection for watch dials were introduced in 1620.

Havana, Cuba, has a new hotel that will accommodate 1,000 guests.

James J. Hill started in business as a partner in a coal and wood yard in St. Paul.

In some French rural districts 5 per cent of the inhabitants own their homes.

More than 13 per cent of all the people gainfully employed in Kansas are women.

More earthquakes occur in Italy and Japan than in all other countries combined.

The dried mulberry provides an important part of the diet of natives of Afghanistan.

The ordinary varieties of ferns are in great use in China and Japan as articles of food.

The British government plans to place a school within reach of every child in Palestine.

Mlle. Helen Miropolsky is one of the few women lawyers practicing in the French courts.

West African children, at a certain age, have their teeth deliberately broken.

The official census of Japan has been completed and places the total population at 55,963,053.

Holland has many quaint species, whose shops are among the most attractive in the world.

The word garage was used originally in France to denote a place for keeping boats, rolling stock, etc.

Persia has no distilleries, breweries or saloons, and native wine is the only intoxicating beverage used.

A great outburst of sunspots is said to be a rule coincident with the occurrence of brilliant auroral displays.

Children of Japanese parents born on American soil have a dual citizenship unless Japan grants expatriation.

A puzzling feature about color blindness is that many persons so afflicted are experts at matching colors.

Light on the daily round of life in the early Christian era is given in Egyptian documents recently discovered.

The earliest known almanac was dated 1200 B. C. It was written on papyrus during the reign of Rameses the Great.

Captain John Smith's father had a rented farm in Lincolnshire on which the "Savior of Virginia" worked as a boy.

The Ganges, India's most important river, is 1,557 miles long and is navigable for a distance of 900 miles from the sea.

A plate from which a dog has eaten will never again be used in the preparation of human food among the true gypsies.

Greenland was discovered and named about the end of the tenth century by a Norseman, who established a colony there.

In some provinces and a number of towns in Germany the flag of the new republic has never flown, as it is not even recognized.

After the elephant, the common hippopotamus is the largest of land animals, fine specimens weighing from four to five tons.

New Zealand girls go in for athletics of a wide extent. The chief branches of sport being rugby football, tennis, golf and hockey.

Baron Ungern-Sternberg, former Bolshevik leader in Siberia, reviews his romantic career at the court martial before he was shot.

More than 10,000 British women recently emigrating to the dominions have received assurance of employment from the Salvation Army.

The Hawaiian home commission established by the congress is to make a vigorous effort to rehabilitate "the dying Hawaiian race."

Soil from Valley Forge was used in Armistice day in planting a "liberty tree" at Milledgeville, Ga., typifying the union of the north and south.

Glass was used by the Romans in the time of Tiberius and the ruins of Pompeii show windows of glass used prior to the advent of Christ.

The highest steam-navigated lake in the world is Lake Titicaca, which lies at an altitude of 12,545 feet partly in Peru and partly in Bolivia.

The king of Toro, Africa, is probably the only monarch who avowedly wears a false beard made in the way, from the hair of white monkeys.

Of the brides of American soldiers abroad during the world war, whose nationalities were recorded, 1,000 were French, 1,001 British, 79 Belgian and 31 German.

The "dhole," the red wild dog of northern India, is a most dangerous creature. Hunting in packs, it will attack any living thing, even the jungle king, the tiger.

Plans are afoot to convert Heligoland, the dismantled German fortress, into an international watering place and a center for regattas and other water sports.

Ravages of the pine beetle in forests cause greater loss than forest fires. The bugs dig winding galleries in the bark and the forest is a stripped and dead tree.

The people of Amsterdam are taught how to behave in public, that is, on which side of the pavement to walk, how to carry canes and umbrellas, etc., by means of official motion pictures.

A composite flag representing the national colors of the United States, Great Britain, France, Belgium, Italy and Japan, has been placed on the grave of the British unknown warrior in Westminster abbey.

The greatest length from east to west of the United States is 2,680 miles, the greatest width is 1,200 miles, the area is 3,026,789 square miles, exclusive of Alaska, which contains 500,884 square miles.

The human body has been estimated to contain about 440 muscles. The actions of all these muscles are fully understood and described, but there are probably many other muscles which have not yet been calculated.

One of the "stunts" for distinguished visitors in Silesia is to be served with tea in the salt mines, thousands of feet below ground. These mines have been worked for the tenth century, and the passageways are adorned with fine carvings and pictures made in the salt walls.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

YOUNGER GENERATION

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

"THOMAS, for heaven's sake, aren't you ever coming?" yelled 12-year-old Sandy, impatiently.

"Oh, shut up, can't you. You act as if you never had a dinner before," called back Thomas, 18-year-old brother who was tying his tie for the fifth time.

"Well I haven't had this one before, and I'm starved. Besides mother told us to be there on time." Sandy philosophically found a place in the book he had been reading and settled himself comfortably in a big chair by the window. It wasn't the first time he had been left to "mind" and master." He would have given you the satisfaction of knowing that he would have given you the satisfaction of knowing that he was as much a man as his brother by such a remark as that. It was merely an accepted fact. He wouldn't get excited over anything you couldn't see. Something you couldn't hear. He wouldn't admit even to himself that he copied every movement that Thomas made, but he did on the quiet. Consequently his expression he wore, and his walk, but nevertheless there deep in his heart, he would have died before anybody he would admit than his own big brother.

Thomas came down stairs blossoming forth in his newly acquired hair smooth as wax. Part like a streak of lightning that hit him in the fifth time. Frat pin in perfect position, socks, handkerchief and tie to match exactly the same shade as the orchids in Winter. Impatience called his younger brother for the fourth time. Suddenly it came over him that he was late. Why hadn't he thought of it before? Four times and that child had been nodded his head. He looked around for something to throw at him but thought better of it. He was too old for such rough stuff.

"Sandy," he said with impressive dignity, "how many times do I have to call you? Don't you realize that mother is waiting for us down at the restaurant?"

The chilling reminder brought at once an answer.

"I'm coming—have to finish the last page of that book down. Finish the chapter when you get back."

"I'm almost through. I'm coming." Sandy wasn't intentionally aggravating, but he had to finish the chapter—he knew he did get up and move at a snail's pace toward the door, walking as he walked. He dodged a blow on the head. Instinct told him to dodge. He really wasn't looking. He finished the chapter luckily just in time to hop on the side of the car as Thomas started the motor.

They rode along in silence. They rode fast, too. The excuse was of course that they were late but any excuse would have done as well. Their mother was patiently waiting in the restaurant smiling and talking with friends. Waiting did not bother her as she knew boys. Father had gone on a business trip and it was so much easier to have dinner down town for two or three days than to cook at home cooking. Besides, it was a change for them all and they enjoyed it. She liked to be with her boys as much as she could without apparently monopolizing his time. He had a girl. Oh, my, yes. She was away at school but was expected home for Spring vacation in a day or two. Such a comfort, reasoned his mother to have him devoted to a child as sweet as Margie. Not for her so much worry for she knew that Margie's parents were bringing up their daughter in the right way in spite of the troublesome time parents were having trying to manage the younger generation. She knew as long as Thomas was interested in Margie that she need not worry. When he grew up he would undoubtedly fall in love with somebody else but one thing certain he never could be half as serious nor half as funny as he was now.

Her thoughts rambled on as she waited. She loved her boys—Thomas really gave her very little trouble in comparison with some mothers' children. That ridiculous Parents' League, for instance, where they had to have meetings to see what on earth could be done to bring the younger generation to its senses. What children needed, she mused, was an understanding mother, one who was willing to devote her time to her family, one who didn't have to go a public meeting to find out how to handle them. Thomas was natural, really adorable—

Her thoughts were interrupted by a familiar sound.

"How did I know how fast I was going?" Could that be Thomas shouting like that? His mother looked out of the window in time to see a crowd gathering. An excited cop had stopped her boy, was taking the number of the car.

"I've chased you for eight blocks. My eyes are full of dust."

"Too bad you didn't get more in them," returned Thomas.

"You won't be so funny when you see the judge," was the crushing retort, but it didn't faze the boy. Being arrested for speeding was all in a day. He flicked a speck of dust off his coat, looked miles over the shoulders of the crowd which had gathered, and stalked toward the door of the restaurant. Sandy followed proudly behind him.

Mother didn't have to go to the Parents' League to know what to do in a case like this. She ignored the scene completely—it would be time enough and much more appropriate to have it out at home upon their return.

Thomas was an efficient host in his father's absence. He even frowned at Sandy when he made the fatal error of using the wrong fork. He tipped the waitress with a blase air and escorted his mother to the car in a thoroughly finished and gallant manner. While they were riding home, much slower we must admit than when coming down, mother asked casually when Margie would be home.

With the attentive audience of Sandy, Thomas certainly did justice to his importance. "Tuesday, mother; won't that be fine? She's a wonderful girl, don't you think, mother? Got a lot of sense. Kind of a girl a fellow likes." He was really rising to the occasion in fine style. He was soaring in fact. Sandy was standing it fairly well, but he was edging farther into the corner of the car.

"What are you going to do when she comes?" asked his interested mother.

"Oh, I don't know for sure; there's the Beta dance and all the bunch are going to be at Margie's house Tuesday night." Not having to account for every minute of his time must be making a fine impression on Sandy. We could almost say his remarks were staged for Sandy's ears.

"Huh," at last drawled the 12-year-old who really was driven to it, "if I remember right, about the time that Margie comes, you'll be in jail."

Thomas had flown high but he lit low and his mother kept a discreet silence.

American Birthdays

March 31, 1835—John LaFarge, artist.

April 1, 1852—Edwin A. Abbey, artist.

April 2, 1743—Thomas Jefferson, third president United States.

April 3, 1837—John Burroughs, naturalist and author.

April 4, 1857—Gustav Kobbe, author and journalist.

April 5, 1822—Theodore R. Timby, inventor. (Among first inventions, floating drydock and movable fort).

April 6, 1788—Isaac Hill, statesman and governor.

Our Correspondents

Mrs. G. V. McCreary sends thanks to the cousins for her birthday cards and letters. She received many and appreciated them more than she is able to tell you.

Remember when a thoughtful child asked for a birthday shower of cards and letters for her dear old grandmother, and forgot to send her address? Here it is and she hopes some of you will remember her: Sarah E. Plymon, Replete, W. Va.

An Old Veteran asks for more of those old songs sung in '61-'65, for they never grow old to the soldiers.

Believer in Dreams, somebody has asked if you could tell them where to get seeds for asters such as you described in your letter. The reader has a country lot on which he is building the house of his dreams and the asters in their variegated colors seemed to be the very thing he needed to finish the picture.

Come forth, puzzle shark, and help us out. One of our readers is puzzled over the "15 puzzle." Please answer soon if you know how to arrange 15 blocks in a box with room to move or slide one block at a time, for there is nothing more maddening than to get stuck on something you know you can do if you work LONG ENOUGH. To the rescue, Blade readers!

A friend asks if we will send a shower of cards and letters to Mrs. W. E. Robbins, Sidney, Ohio, R. F. D. 1. She is blind and has been a shut-in almost two years. There is always something for which to be happy—for Mrs. Robbins has a daughter who will be glad to read the letters to her and she has a good friend who has taken the trouble to ask for the shower and all of us to send her best wishes. Not so bad—is it?

Mrs. Emily Butler asks if Abraham Lincoln's son is living, if so, for a brief sketch of his life.

Robert Todd Lincoln, the eldest son of Abraham Lincoln, is living in Washington, D. C. He is a successful American diplomat. He was born in 1843, was graduated at Harvard college in 1864 and left Harvard law school for the army and served on the staff of General Grant as captain. Robert Lincoln was admitted to the Chicago bar in 1867. He was secretary of war in 1889-93 and became president of the Pullman Palace Car Co. in 1897.

Mixing With Martha

Lenten Dishes.

Baked Macaroni and Cheese: One pound cheese, one quart tomatoes, two green peppers, two pounds macaroni, two onions, salt and butter. Cook tomatoes, peppers and onions together and strain; pour over cheese and macaroni and bake.

Eggs in Nest: Toast bread on only one side; butter tins and place toast in them with untoasted side down. Then allow an egg for each slice of toast and beat the whites very stiff and build up in a circle around the toast and drop the yolk which is kept whole, in the center of the ring of white. Put a little piece of butter, pepper and salt on the yolk and put in the oven to bake until the white is a delicate brown.

Fancy Eggs: Butter small stoneware dishes; carefully break an egg in each; add salt, pepper, a bit of butter and a teaspoonful of cream to each one; bake in oven until the white is set. May be varied by adding parsley, bread crumbs or a little stewed tomato.

Prune Whip: Soak one-half pound of prunes over night. In the morning stew until tender with one-half cup of sugar. Put through a sieve. Beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth and add the sifted prunes, beating well together. Heap on a platter and bake in a slow oven 15 or 20 minutes, allowing the whip to brown delicately. Serve cold with custard sauce.

Household Hints

A red-hot stove is a waste of fuel.

After-dinner coffee should be served in small cups without cream.

Rice is delicious boiled in milk and served with sugar and cinnamon.

It is a good idea to typewrite your favorite recipes and file them away.

An excellent luncheon is cream soup, toasted bread sticks and a sweet dessert.

Iron embroidered garments on the wrong side upon several thicknesses of flannel.

Round steak is good baked in casserole with tomatoes, mushrooms, pimentoes and onions.

Vassar Girl in Daisy Chain

(Copyright Underwood & Underwood.)

TWENTY-FIVE of the prettiest sophomores of Vassar college are chosen each year to participate in the Daisy Chain, a far famed and old custom, held on the campus in quaint Poughkeepsie.

Miss Lillian Harding, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund F. Harding of Brooklyn, N. Y., is one of the students chosen for the event this year. Miss Harding is one of the most popular and beautiful girls of the sophomore class as well as one of the most active in undergraduate activities.

BOYS AND GIRLS

NATURE SERIES: MAPLE SUGAR.

I hope you won't get tired of me but I do enjoy this column especially the Nature Series letters. I would like to make another contribution from our state. No doubt Vermont could furnish a better description on a large scale but—did you ever hear how we make maple sugar in West Virginia?

Dad went out in early February and searched the unfenced wilds until he found a place where sugar trees grew closely together, lots of them. Just by chance he discovered four trees growing like the corners of a room and he nailed cross-pieces and rafters up with wide strips of bark for the roof of the camp. We made our fireplace of stones and set tubs on top when the sap began to run. Two big barrels stood at one side from which we dipped the sweet sap as it boiled down in the tubs. Our "spiles" I helped to make of the sumac. It has a pithy center you know, and we burned that out with a hot wire. Then we bored the holes in the accommodating trees, put in the "spiles," set a vessel of some sort—sometimes only a tin can—under the end of the "spile." Then we stood back and watched them drip.

We children had our pet trees and jealously watched for fear some of the precious liquid would spill out and lose the race for the largest amount of sugar water for us. All trees will not yield the same. Trees growing by a brook yield the most but not always the sweetest. I have seen a medium sized tree yield four gallons of very sweet sap from morning till evening.

But cousins, I'm far from the scenes of the pleasures of which I have written. Do you wonder that I sign myself—Weary.

SOCIAL ITEM.

My sister and I entertained a number of our High School friends at a sugar party in our sugar camp last evening and just had one of the "bestest" times you ever heard of. Twenty of the "kids" hiked out from town getting here at eight o'clock and then the fun began. One of the girls, a very mischievious little scamp was accussed of stealing a pal's sugar paddle, so one of the first amusements was a mock trial. Both the plaintiff and the defendant chose their lawyers, then a judge was appointed and a jury drawn. All parties concerned took the matter very seriously and it was great fun to hear the lawyers pleading their cases. Finally the jurors withdrew and in a few minutes returned, rendering a verdict of guilty. For punishment the judge pronounced the penalty of washing all the pots and pans following supper. Then came supper which was as follows: Chickens, boiled in pots in front of the furnace, Parker House rolls, pickles, coffee and cake. Later in the evening we had a "stirring off" of sugar.

Following the supper, a committee of three was appointed who made up a program and every one present was given a part of some kind. Of course every one remembered some old song, poem or impersonation of their kid days, and all were willing to do their part toward making the little entertainment a success. And really the program which we rendered was well worth hearing.

By midnight the storage tank was dry, all the sap was boiled into syrup and the party broke up with our town friends declaring that they had had the time of their lives. How I wish that Aunt Martha and every one of the Blade cousins might have been present. I wonder if any of the cousins will resognize me. I am really not a new one, but think it best to sign a new name. — Jiggs, Maryland.

LOOKING AHEAD.

Can you give another young bachelor a seat for a minute? Well cousins, Spring will soon be here and we must look ahead and plan how to do the best whatever our occupation is. For the future of the U. S. A. depends upon what her young folks make of themselves. I think we should grasp every opportunity to make better and truer citizens of ourselves and if we have any thing to do,

"Seize this very minute,
What you can do, or dream you can, do it.
Boldness has genius, power and magic in it.
Only engage, and then the mind grows heated,
Begin, and then the work will be completed."

—H. J. S., Indiana.

FLOSSIE WINS RACE WITH W. B.

Blondy of N. Y., here I am in answer to your call. I am a New York state girl and this is my third visit. Twice the wasebasket has captured me.

Have any of you boys and girls ever seen a flower called any of these names. Prairie Fire, Scarlet Painted Cup and Indian Paint Brush? It is a very beautiful flower. Grows mostly in sandy ground. Its petals are green edged with scarlet. My favorite name for it is Prairie Fire for it seems to me to be the most appropriate name. When you come near a field of them, they seem to flame up like fire.

Again I ask—have I a twin? I will be 15 years old, September 13. My brother's birthday comes the day before. One of my sisters and mine on the 13th and another sister's on the 14th.

I was glad to see the candlewicking spread, as I too have one. My great-grandmother gave it to my mother when she was a baby. It is getting threadbare. I hardly believe it will stand another washing.

A Farmer Soldier from West Virginia, please write and tell some of your experiences. I had a cousin in the World war who was killed. Muggins, let me have some of your nerve to drive a car. We also have a flivver.

I wish Summer were here, don't you, Blade cousins? The trouble is here that you can't go around in the fields much for they say you are apt to come in contact with snakes—poisonous too. That cooks my goose, as I love to ramble through the woods, don't you?

Keystone Lassie, where are you? I think your letters are very interesting. Please come again.

Can any of you furnish me with the poem called "Lasca"? I think it is written by a person named Davenport.

I am at home all day and every day but Sunday when I go to church, so I would like a card and letter shower. Come on, cousins, send the cards and letters along.

I should like to be in high school but the nearest one is 11 miles away, so I'm at home. We are making maple syrup, are any of you?

Say, Petrona Howe, we thought you were a girl. My father got stamps from you. I also have a collection.—Flossie of N. Y. (Annabelle Slanson, La Grangeville, N. Y.)

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Short and Sweet

How many boys and girls have a radio set? We must not be a moment behind the times, so if you have, please do write about the thrilling experience of listening to a concert or sermon while gathered around your own fireside.

"Why don't more Maryland boys and girls write?" Belle of Md. asks. She likes to play basketball, even says she's wild about it. Sunny Jim of Md., will you answer the call?

Ohio Caller calls for Blondy of N. Y., for she wants her to tell more about Montreal. She also asks where "under the sun" Mountain Mist is. We have a feeling that Mountain Mist is in the shadow somewhere, for with too much sunlight she might fade away. A few moments with us won't hurt you. Please come out of your hiding for a moment, anyway, Mountain Mist.

Giggles gave herself a good name. Aunt Martha had to chuckle over something she said in her letter although it wasn't meant to be funny. Giggles asked for the words of some poems which she says her father and mother TRY to sing. We hope somebody will send the words if it's as bad as all that.

"I am a lonely soldier in Panama and would like to receive good old cards and letters from the U. S. A.," writes Private Howard Mitchell, Co. 8, Fort Randolph, Panama, Canal Zone. We are beginning to believe that all the boys in Panama are lonely from the hue and cry—but cheer up, we'll come to the rescue!

"What do the cousins think of E. P. Roe's books?" is one of the questions we have received. The writer is a dear girl who is not very well. She is not exactly a shut-in, but she is not able to do hard work or be about very much. It would make her happy if the cousins would send her some worsted pieces for a crazy quilt, from the different states. On each piece she can work the name of the state, thus passing away many dreary hours. Her address is Miss Edith V. Hall, Fleming P. O., Centre Co., Pa., R. F. D. Box 30.

American Lilac wants Disappointed Teacher's address as she would like to know more about her twin. Confidences are now in order, so we will start the ball rolling by sending American Lilac's address to her friend: Miss Sarah Knowlton, New Matamoras, R. 5, Box 28, Ohio.

We have "Scotch American" with us now. Her parents came from Scotland, but she is a real American girl. She likes sports—indoor and out, so we hope that the bonnie lassie will come again and tell us a wee bit about her dear self.

Here is what we call luck. John Marston Crouch is in a debate on Abraham Lincoln and George Washington, and he is on Lincoln's side. Of course we do not know what the debate is about but one thing certain, John is sure to win if he has been reading "A Man for the Ages." Here's hoping, John—we are on your side.

"Well, I reckon I'd better hit the old home trail,
If I don't get in this time, I'll never say fail,
And maybe next time waste basket won't bar
The way to the corner for your friend— Lone Star.

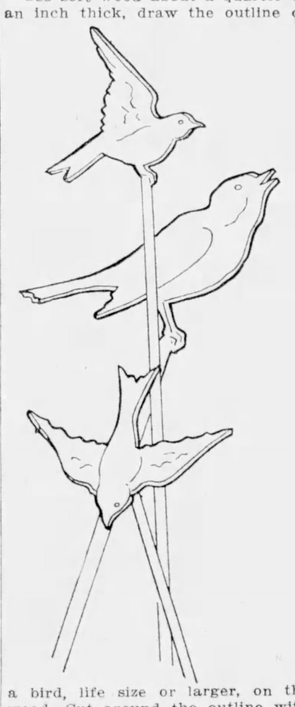
Art in the Home

Garden Sticks.

Time to plan for the garden! And since some of us are competing for the model garden, we want to start right. Garden sticks are easily made and are an eccentricity which will brighten the flower beds before the arrival of the first timid leaves.

Ever so much more attractive than an old stick so often used to mark the rows of seeds.

Use soft wood about a quarter of an inch thick, draw the outline of



a bird, life size or larger, on the wood. Cut around the outline with a bracket saw, having securely fastened the piece of wood in a vise.

Bore a hole big enough to fit over a round stick. Glue the bird on the stick and paint with bright colored enamels. Make it as realistic or as conventional as you like. It is your garden and individuality is one of the characteristics we are looking for.

Rain can splash, sun can shine, but the wooden birds will not leave their posts (sticks we should say. They would be the first to chirp, if they could, when a tiny green sprout makes its appearance, but even though they are lifeless, they do their share toward making the garden attractive before and after the flowers come.

POETS' CORNER

Fair Fanny Moore

Yonder stands a cottage all deserted and alone;
Its paths are neglected, with grass overgrown;
Go in, and you will see some dark stains upon the floor—
Alas! it is the blood of the fair Fanny Moore.

To Fanny, so blooming, two lovers there came,
One offered young Fanny his wealth and his name;
But neither his money nor pride could secure
A place in the heart of the fair Fanny Moore.

The first was young Randall, so bold and so proud,
Who to the fair Fanny his haughty head bowed;
But his wealth and his house both failed to allure
The heart from the bosom of fair Fanny Moore.

The next was young Henry, of lowest degree,
He won her fond love, and enraptured was he;
And then at the altar he quick did secure,
The hand with the heart of the fair Fanny Moore.

As she was alone in her cottage one day,
When business had called her fond husband away,
Young Randall, the haughty, came in at the door,
And clasped in his arms this young, fair Fanny Moore.

"Now, Fanny, O Fanny! reflect on your fate,
And accept of my offer before 'tis too late;
For one thing tonight I am bound to secure,
'Tis the love or the life of the fair Fanny Moore."

"Spare me, oh, spare me!" the fair Fanny cries,
While the tears swiftly flow from her beautiful eyes;
"Oh! no," says young Randall, "go home to your rest!"
And he buried his knife in her snowy-white breast.

So Fanny, all blooming, in her bright beauty died;
Young Randall, the haughty, was taken and tried;
At length he was hung on a tree at the door,
For shedding the blood of the fair Fanny Moore.

Young Henry, the shepherd, distracted and wild,
Did wander away from his own native isle;
Till at length, claimed by death, he was brought to this shore,
And laid by the side of his fair Fanny Moore.

The Kingdom of Heaven

By Canon Langbridge.

The Kingdom of Heaven!—It folded
its wings as a bird,
It leapt as a flame;
Afar and near, a hush, a wonder, a
word,
It trembled and came.

I said, "I will cast the World to the
Winds and arise;
He is lost who is late";
But I saw that it had not assembled
the strong and wise,
And I sigh'd, "I will wait."
But soon the Kingdom of Heaven
was heard no more
As a lonely sigh;
It grew to a multitudinous murmur,
a roar,
A conquering cry;
It roll'd as a wave, it storm'd the
sea and the shore,
It drank the sky,
It drown'd the stars of the sky.
I rose and I went in the heart of a
countless throng,
Wonderful, white;
Our feet were a tempest, the mountains fled at our song—
As it rose in its might—
"Lord of the flag and the fight,
Thou unto whom the worlds and their
glories belong,
Grant us Thy light."
But now my soul grew cold with an
evil dread,
And I could not sing;
"Marshals, ambassadors, banners and
blazons," I said,
"But where is the king?"
Then, with the sense of a sea, remote, unheard,
Of a waste unknown,
(While the trumpets cried and the
wind of our shouting stirr'd
The lamps of the Throne)
There crept to my heart a waiting,
a want, a word,
Faint as a foam-flake blown;
"I am here, in the night, alone."

Bobbie Burns

Theodore H. Boice.

There was a lad whose name is known
Where'er a Scotsman turns,
A blithesome, "rovin', rantin' boy"—
Old Scotia's Bobbie Burns.
He sang, as none had sung before,
Till Scottish hearts were thrilled;
His ready wit, his satire keen,
Their cup of pleasure filled.

He braved the wrath of kirk austere,
Stern gloom he changed to joy,
And laughter followed where he went,
This "rovin', rantin' boy."
On wings of poesy he soared
To lofty heights of fame,
And from those summits still comes back
The echo of his name.

His faults, though like his virtues, great,
Have long since been condoned,
And in the love of native land
He ever sits enthroned.
And when his natal day comes 'round
All Scotsmen o'er the earth
In song and speech and story join,
And celebrate his birth.

The quaint old songs they loudly roar
Till all the rafter's ring;
The steaming haggis, Scotia's pride,
In triumph forth they bring.
The bagpipes sound the stirring lays
Of days of old romance
Till lads' and lassies' nimble feet
Are twinkling in the dance.

The merry rhymes that Bobbie wrote
They laughingly repeat;
The plough-boy poet's witty jests
With plaudits loud they greet.
Good "Auld Lang Syne" again they sing,
To end their night of joy.
And thus they pay their tribute to
That "rovin', rantin' boy."

John Maynard

'Twas on Lake Erie's broad expanse,
One bright midsummer day,
The gallant steamer, Ocean Queen,
Swept proudly on her way.
Bright faces clustered on the deck,
Or, leaning o'er the side,
Watched carelessly the feathery foam
That flecked the rippling tide.

Oh, who beneath that cloudless sky,
That smiling bends serene,
Could dream that danger, awful, vast,
Impended o'er the scene—
Could dream that ere an hour had sped
That frame of sturdy oak
Would sink beneath the lake's blue waves,
Blackened with fire and smoke?

A seaman sought the captain's side,
A moment whispered low;
The captain's swarthy face grew pale;
He hurried down below.
Alas, too late! Though quick, and sharp,
And clear, his orders came,
No human effort could avail
To quench th' insidious flame.

The bad news quickly reached the deck,
It sped from lip to lip,
And ghastly faces everywhere
Looked from the doomed ship.
"Is there no hope—no chance of life?"
A hundred lips implore.
"But one," the captain made reply—
"To run the ship on shore."

A sailor whose heroic soul
That hour should yet reveal,
By name John Maynard, Eastern born,
Stood calmly at the wheel.
"Head her southeast!" the captain shouts,
Above the smothered roar;
"Head her southeast without delay!
Make for the nearest shore!"

No terror pales the helmsman's cheek,
Or clouds his dauntless eye,
As in a sailor's measured tone
His voice responds, "Ay, ay."
Three hundred souls the steamer's freight,
Crowd forward, wild with fear,
While at the stern the dreadful flames
Above the deck appear.

John Maynard watched the nearing flames,
But still, with steady hand,
He grasped the wheel and steadfastly
He steered the ship to land.
"John Maynard, can you still hold out?"
He heard the captain cry;
A voice from out the stifling smoke
Faintly responds "Ay, ay!"

But half a mile! A hundred hands
Stretched eagerly to shore,
But half a mile! That distance sped,
Peril shall all be o'er,
But half a mile! Yet stay; the flames
No longer slowly creep,
But gather round the helmsman bold
With fierce impetuous sweep.

"John Maynard," with an anxious voice,
The captain cries once more,
"Stand by the wheel five minutes yet
And we will reach the shore."
Through flames and smoke that dauntless heart
Responded firmly still,
Unawed, though face to face with death,
"With God's good help I will!"

The flames approach with giant stride;
They scorch his hands and brow,
One arm disabled seeks his side;
Ah, he is conquered now!
But no, his teeth are firmly set,
He crushes down his pain;
His knee upon the stanchion pressed,
He guides the ship again.

One moment yet, one moment yet!
Brave heart, thy task is o'er;
The pebbles grate beneath the keel,
The steamer touches shore.
Three hundred grateful voices rise
In praise to God, that He
Hath saved them from the fearful fire,
And from th' ingulfing sea.

But where is he, that helmsman bold?
The captain saw him reel—
His nerveless hands released their task,
He sank beside the wheel.
The wave received his lifeless corpse,
Blackened with smoke and fire.
God rest him! Never hero had
A nobler funeral pyre.

The Blue Juniata

Wild roved an Indian girl,
Bright Alfarata,
Where sweep the waters
Of the blue Juniata.
Swift as an antelope,
Thro' the forest going,
Loose were her jetty locks,
In wavy tresses flowing.

Gay was the mountain song
Of bright Alfarata,
Where sweeps the waters
Of the blue Juniata.
"Strong and true my arrows are,
In my painted quiver,
Swift goes my light canoe
Adown the rapid river."

"Bold is my warrior good,
The love of Alfarata,
Proud wave his snowy plume
Along the Juniata.
Soft and low he speaks to me,
And then his war-cry sounding,
Rings his voice in thunder loud,
From height to height resounding."

So sang the Indian girl,
Bright Alfarata,
Where sweep the waters
Of the blue Juniata.
Fleeting years have borne away
The voice of Alfarata,
Still sweeps the river on
Of the blue Juniata.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

CLIFF DWELLER GOSSIPS.

I had thought of telling of my interesting visit of two weeks with Rip Van Winkle and his family in Wisconsin, but I found I could not do it justice within the word limit on the letter-head Page and will leave it to your pleasant imaginations. What a happy band of comrades if the writers on this page could become personally acquainted, resulting in many enduring friendships.

I have my garden spaded but not the planting done. The March wind is still searching for the lamb. The lawn which was so pretty last Summer is almost ruined by ground squirrels and is as lumpy as a prairie dog village. When Merry Mary comes in June or July maybe she will set me down as the monumental prevaricator. She already knows what a poor guesser I am. Blade made my guess cold. My guess was eastern or northern Ohio.

How could we get along without dear old Blade? No other paper could supply the void. Each department is conducted by a star. A. P. Gill, I think, is doing more to mold public opinion than any other man in Ohio. We admire a man who chooses the right side of a question and fights for it until he wins.

We wish for Aunty and the Cousins health and prosperity, plus all their hearts may desire.—Cliff Dweller.

THROUGH DELLS NEXT

The place I am going to tell you about is near a summer resort where people from all over the United States spend their vacation. It is seven miles from my home is a beautiful country estate, said to be the most beautiful in Wisconsin and the most beautiful in the United States. It is on a state highway and because the people wanted to ride to and from the city without going over all kinds of hills, she built a road nearly two miles long and wide enough for two cars side by side.

The estate lies on the right side of the road about a mile and also on the left side of the way. It extends back about a mile and ends on the shore of a beautiful lake. All the land is fenced in by a woven wire fence with cement posts. There are two large gates with gate houses near by. Near the corner are six green houses all alike and occupied by the servants and their families. Two large barns are next and then a beautiful white bungalow. Back of the gate is the owner's home is a large low white house where meals are served to the hired workers. All the roads are kept in perfect order and the grass is cut all over the land.

To go back to the barns — all the cattle are the same kind. The cows are Guernseys. The sheep are short-horns. The barns are green on the outside and spotless white inside. The workers all wear white suits and change them every day. The barnyard is all cement.

I have taken up more space than is fair and I have not told you half of this wonderful country estate. If you cousins wish to hear about the rest of it later I'll come again. I will also tell you about the Wisconsin Dells and other places I have seen elsewhere. I'm off in my airplane.—Your Wisconsin Guide.

GETS YOUNGER EACH YEAR

Dear friends, as I have been a silent reader for a long time, I can't keep still any longer. It has been about 15 years since I have written to the M. G. R. column. At that time I signed my name "Coal Miner." Does anyone know me? I too have taken The Blade for a long time. I have had the Nasby letters but I don't know where they are. What do I like best in The Blade? Well I like all of it. I love to read the letters of travel. Come boys, I too have ridden a bronco but I was not a cowboy. I love horseback riding. When I read Rural Welfare's letter on horseback riding, it turned my thoughts back some 40 years or more when I would ride in a race with some young lady. They could ride some.

Hello, West Virginia, I like to hear you praise your state as I have been over quite a bit of it as well as some other states.

Have I a twin? I will be 67 years young, September 2. With best wishes.—Coal Miner.

PEACH TREES IN BLOOM.

I have been so busy for the past month that I could not find time to write and tell those of the cousins who sent me so many nice cards and cheerful letters for my birthday how much I appreciate them.

I had answers from three twins, all born on the same day of the year that I was. One lady and two gentlemen, one of them an old soldier of the Civil war.

There have been so many cousins who have asked me to write and tell them all about Cleveland, Tenn., that I thought I would write for the page telling them all about it.

My peach trees are out in full bloom and the leaves on the trees are an inch long. I have not noticed any other peach orchards in bloom. Last year there was a freeze on April 17 that killed all the peaches. My strawberries have been trying to bloom since the first of March but it has been rather cold for them. Anyhow, I have strawberries as large as a bean now. If it does not get too cold, I will have ripe berries by April 15.

As for real cold weather, we have none. The thermometer has not registered lower than 20 degrees above zero. As for snow, we had one light storm and that melted as soon as it fell.

I do pity old people who have to live up North and freeze one-half the year and burn the other half. It does not get as hot here by 10 degrees as it does in Ohio, nor as cold by 40 degrees as it does in Ohio.—Uncle George.

Snatches From W. B.

I play solo cornet in a band of 20 instruments. I hope to play more instruments next year. Music is my favorite study.—F. Cross, W. Va.

Canadian Cowgirl, I'd like to take a horseback ride with you. I love horses.—Star of W. Va.

As for The Blade, I think there is nothing like it from beginning to end. I like the whole shooting match and I can't hardly wait till it gets here. I am interested in everything. They call me little Johnny from Cooperstown.—J. W. Gurney, Pa.

I am looking for a twin. I will be 18 May 16.—The Gloom Chaser.

I am a farmer boy with plenty of work to do. I am 12 years old.—A Country Boy Blade Reader.

I have found my twin and must speak to him. Montana Jack, I have hunted the papers all this time and have not found a twin until now. I am very glad to find you. Have just finished baking some doughnuts. Wish you and Aunt Martha and the cousins could all have some. Lonely from Ohio.

SPENT HALF HER TIME IN BED

Farmer's Wife Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Made Her a Well Woman

Carter's Creek, Tenn. — "Three years ago I was almost an invalid. I spent half of my time in bed, being afflicted with a trouble which women of a certain age are apt to have. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Tablets and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I am a well woman now and have been for two years. I can work as well as any one who is younger and as I am a farmer's wife I have plenty to do for I cultivate my own garden, raise many chickens and do my own housework. You may publish this letter as I am ready to do anything to help women as I have been so well and happy since my troubles are past."—Mrs. E. T. GALLOWAY, Carter's Creek, Tenn.

Most women find plenty to do. If they are upset with some female ailment and troubled with such symptoms as Mrs. Galloway had, the smallest duty seems a mountain.

If you find it hard to keep up, if you are nervous and irritable, without ambition and out of sorts generally, give the Vegetable Compound a trial.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

DUCKS AND DRAKES— Do They Grow Less?

In our younger days we had ducks on the farm. So did many of our neighbors. Hunting duck eggs was a part of our chores.

Of course ducks like water and in the early days there were more ponds in which the ducks could swim. This statement shows that we did not live in the hills but in a level country that has since been ditched and drained.

Ducks will lay an egg one place today and in another place tomorrow. Often our ducks would lay eggs in the water at the edge of the pond. We had them trained to go into their duck house in the evening to protect them from varmints 40 years ago.

Mother used to pick the duck and harvest the feathers. In fact mother used to do a lot of things when we come to think about it since she is gone.

These feathers were used to make ticks and pillows for the bed. Duck picking was a part of our farm work then. Sometimes we had a few geese, but as a rule ducks and drakes were more the fashion than goose and gander in our neighborhood.

Today ducks and geese are growing less. So are feather beds. The times change. We no longer mix the big duck eggs with the hen eggs when we take eggs to market. The duck seems to have had its day. The "quack, quack" of the old drake, as part of our barnyard music, has gone and instead we have the music of automobile and the big healthy cough of the truck and tractor. We now have the patent mattress made in the factory instead of the home-grown feather tick.

As a new generation of the human race comes on, so do a crop of new things and new ways. The program and the styles of the child are never the same as those of the parent. The world does not mark time. It is forever moving on.

As ducks and drakes grow less, divorce and bootleg drunks grow more. Our choice would be to go back to ducks and away from the other evils.

THE DAY IS COMING— When Schools Will Change

Rural Welfare editor had supper with a county school superintendent. The fellow was not in good spirits. He had been mixing up with a bunch of kickers that day, as he expressed it. He said it was only a question of time until there must be some radical changes in school matters.

He said that taxpayers were complaining about the high wages paid to teachers and superintendents. He said they were objecting to the cost of hauling pupils to school and the frequent changes of text books for the pupils and a lot of kicking about too many fads that seem to infest schools every so often.

He said that parents and grandparents were continually harping about having good man teachers four months in the Winter at $30 and $40 a month and a good lady teacher two or three months in the Summer at $20 to $30 a month. Some of them also recall that there used to be school every other Saturday and in some districts the school started Monday morning and kept until Saturday noon.

This school leader said that these complaints were seldom heard when prices were good, but when corn was 40 cents a bushel and the price of everything the farmer had to sell was going down, then is when the noise against high wages and big costs began to grow.

This man also said that the complaints were frequent that the quality of instruction was not what it ought to be and that pupils were not doing the real hard work to master the common branches of study that they used to do. He said if this was true it was as much the fault of the parents as anybody else. He said that parents permitted too much society and picture shows and ball games and that there was less old-fashioned interest taken in school at home. He was sure that the blame should not all be unloaded on the teacher. The parents must play their part of the game to have the best schools for money spent.

THE FROZEN GRIN— Equals a Ton of Sin

"A frozen grin is equal to a ton of sin. Its owner has a small heart and a big bag of selfishness. The smile that is true and real is the smile that makes the birds sing and the sun shine on a cloudy day. The smile that won't come off is the smile to tie to."

This statement was made to Rural Welfare editor by a train conductor who had tried to borrow money at a bank and was turned down. He said the banker had a sickly frozen grin when he said that he would like to make the loan, but the bank was conserving its resources and could not let the conductor have the money.

How many of our Blade readers have ever met with the frozen grin, either worn by a banker or anybody else? It is quite common. It likes to chum with a hypocrite or a faker. Often a banker is justified in not making loans and the fellow who is refused, naturally will not like the banker and is likely to say unkind things about him.

There is real joy and pleasure in meeting a real grin or smile or a hearty peal of laughter and a bunch of bubbling good humor. It takes good people to give birth to a real smile and unadulterated laughter. The evil minded never possess the virtue of good humor. Their conscience haunts them and they must wear the frozen grin and never get any farther.

A smile a minute is better than a mile a minute. We all better get on the right trail in life and then the frozen grin will become extinct. Say "hello" and smile and call attention to the good things we have and know about and the gloom of life will lessen and go off in a hurry. Do it now.

OLD FRIEND OF OURS— A Preacher in Service

"There are no friends like old friends,
And none so kind and true;
We meet them as we greet them,
As roses greet the dew."

Rural Welfare editor had a boyhood friend who was our teacher, chum and college mate. Both of us lived on farms some six miles apart. This friend of ours and myself never had any money to throw at the birds when we were boys some 30 years ago.

He was teaching and earning money. He was three years the older. He aroused in us an ambition to get an education and teach school and loaned us the money to go away to school and learn enough so that we could pass the old-time examination and get a certificate to teach school.

We taught school for nine years. During this time our friend had entered college and taken up his studies to fit himself for the ministry. He ran out of money and we did for him what he had done for us, loaned him money and helped keep him in school until his course in theology was finished.

As a preacher he has made good. Steadily he is nearing the king row in his life's chosen work. He started at the bottom. He is destined to reach the top in the Methodist church. His first charge was in a rather poor section. He had to take care of four churches or meetin' houses on small pay. He won promotion and has been the pastor for large congregations in several cities.

Today he is the district superintendent of a strong district. He is fast becoming an outstanding figure in the councils of the Methodist creed and our hope and belief are that he will, in time, reach the most lofty station in the church.

Recently he accepted an invitation to return to his boyhood neighborhood and preach on a Sunday evening. The local preacher insisted that Rural Welfare editor introduce this preacher friend of ours on the evening of the service. We did. A big attendance greeted him. Both town and country folks were there.

It was one of the supreme pleasures of our life to introduce this old friend of ours and to briefly recount his struggles to success and how he had come through triumphant. It is natural to get joy out of a home coming visit. It is a real pleasure to know that your old boyhood and girlhood friends still have faith in you.

When this preacher had delivered his message they all knew that their old friend had preached one of the greatest sermons that they had ever heard.

AT CAREY SHRINE— Where Pilgrims Come to Pray

At Carey, Ohio, is a Catholic shrine. To this shrine come many thousand Pilgrims every year. Many come with ills of the body and go away either cured or improved.

Rural Welfare editor was the speaker at a banquet in this town given by the business men to the farmers of the trade district. Carey is a rural town of less than 3,000 people, well kept and a good place to live.

A new shrine or church is being built. It is a magnificent temple of worship. We went through it. Other fine buildings have been erected as a part of this great mecca of Catholic Pilgrims who come at least twice a year. When these pilgrimages are on all throw open their homes and help take care of the visitors. At such times there are about 25 priests in service at this shrine. At other times four priests are on duty.

This shrine is on a smaller scale than that near the city of Quebec, Canada, and known as the Church of the Good Saint Anne. We have been through that world famous shrine also. At either Carey, Ohio, or at St. Anne you may see many canes, crutches, wheel-wagons and other helps to the crippled and afflicted.

DAIRY AND POULTRY— Over Supply Hits Price

Dairy products went up in price some years ago. Many men went into the dairy business. Those who were in enlarged their producing capacity by getting more cows and more stable room.

Better cows were kept. More attention was paid to breeding and proper feeding to induce a greater flow of milk. Testing and registry associations were formed. The whole business was put on a more sensible system and more business methods used. The milk flow was increased.

An order went out many moons ago to county agents to put on a big poultry drive and to hold culling demonstrations. The slacker hens were discovered and discarded. The laying breeds were brought to the front and greatly encouraged. Feeding tests disclosed the fact that certain kinds of feed would encourage hens to greater laying efforts.

The price of eggs was high. Many men and women went into the hen game. They grew more chickens. They raised the average number of eggs a hen usually lays in a year. For a while the business boomed and the hen and egg industry paid good profit.

The laws of action and reaction are always in force. They are never repealed. Supply and demand are mighty factors in fixing prices. Today there is an over-supply of milk and eggs. Today there is lack of power for the consumer to buy. He has less money than he had two and three years ago.

Today the producer is the goat. The price of eggs and milk are low. In some instances orders have been issued by the city milk companies to the farmers to lessen the amount of milk and in some cases orders have been issued that on certain days no milk would be accepted.

Consumers have cut down expenses from necessity, especially those who live in the city. Thousands of homes have fathers and husbands who have no jobs and less milk and less eggs are being used on the table.

The old hen and the old cow will come back in due time. Both these games have been hit at both ends. Too much supply and too little money to buy. Behind the clouds is the sun still shining.

HELP WEAK SCHOOLS— Ohio Spends Millions

Ohio spends millions of money annually for public schools. The most of it is a good investment and there is no question about value received.

Ohio, like some other states, has many weak school districts which do not have enough money to pay the expense of first-class schools. These weak districts are usually found in the hill section of the Buckeye state.

Rural Welfare editor had a talk with a school superintendent who had charge of a school in northern Ohio. He was complaining. He had been doing some investigating and figuring. He found that his county and school district were paying taxes to raise money to send to the state treasury and then to be spent on weak school districts in another part of the state.

This school man said that he and his teachers were getting less salary for teaching than was paid to the teachers in the weak district that was being helped. He said he could not see the justice in such a measure.

The question has arisen as to whether it would not be wisdom to abandon some of the poorer sections of the state and ask all the natives to move into a more settled country and have better schools and living conditions. We do not know that this will ever be done or that it is even a sane suggestion. The fact remains that many hundred thousand dollars must be contributed by the richer sections of the state to help the poorer parts of Ohio in both schools and road building.

This school man who was making his complaint to us also said that the more help some of these communities got the more they wanted and would ask for. He said they kept their land values low and did not pay as much tax as they ought and could pay if they were willing.

We read some school journals and find that this question is being discussed generally. If it is wrong there will soon or late be a readjustment of school tax collections and distribution. The right always prevails in the end. We give this short story a place in Rural Welfare to let our hill country readers know what some folks are saying in other parts of Ohio. This same story is likely to fit conditions in other states.

WHITE FLOUR CURSE— Gives Birth to Disease

Rural Welfare editor listened to an address given by a doctor. He was talking about proper food for young folks and old folks. He said that the cases of cancer, tuberculosis, neuritis and other ills of body and flesh were increasing at an alarming rate.

He said that false foods were to blame, chief of which was wheat-white flour. He said many severe things about white bread and the white flour from which it was made. He said it lacked many of the essentials of a real food. Whole wheat flour, darker in color, was a thousand times more healthy for the human machine to consume than white flour made of wheat. He said that we sacrificed too much in these days for style and fashion and that human kind was paying a mighty penalty.

This doctor paid a high tribute to the health value of fruits and to vegetables. He said that this class of food contained all the elements of health, balancing and cleansing powers which the body needed to keep it in good gear and running order.

He said that God intended grains for food and that he had mixed into them the right ingredients and in the right ratios. This included hulls and the whole grain and that there was no use in man trying to improve on God's plan by taking part of the grain away. He pointed out that the good feeder of live stock had to provide rough feed for animals in order to get the best results.

He said that God was the best mixer of elements that go to make up the food that the body must have to keep itself strong and able to throw off disease and keep itself healthy. This doctor said that keeping close to nature in taking care of and feeding the body was safety first to the health of every person.

He cited many cases of disease that had been cured by simply giving a balanced ration food and doing away with some of our modern fads. He said that many of our old pioneers were free from many of the modern ills which infect and infest the body today. He called attention to the rapid increase in cancer cases. Whole grain food was health, food and medicine. Grind corn and whole wheat. Eat all of it. Bran and hulls will cure all cases of constipation. He said that no wife should possess a husband with this ill.

OLD NATIONAL PIKE— Historic Highway in Ohio

Rural Welfare editor was guest at a banquet in western Ohio in a small town located on the old National pike or Trails road. This historic highway has been improved from Baltimore, Md., west to western Ohio.

When Governor Cox was governor of Ohio he had the improved road bent so as to take in his home city of Dayton. This left a section of the real National pike unimproved. The citizens of northern Preble county, Ohio, are now making an effort to get this old road resurrected through their section. At present the road is in bad condition. As soon as the Indiana line is reached the road is good.

The taxpayers along this stretch of historic road are unwilling to go to the poorhouse to build a high cost brick or cement road and let someone make a big profit, and this seems to be the main obstacle in the way of getting federal or state aid to build this road.

The banquet was well attended by many prominent citizens of the county. The county commissioners and surveyor had promised to attend, but at the last minute they got cold feet and did not come. They evidently had advice from some of the high cost road hogs and were afraid to mix with and meet these honest folks who wanted good roads and their share of the road dollars they had been paying into the road fund for years.

The meeting was composed of two Republicans to one Democrat, but they were all united in wanting to unite on some action that would get results. This county has nearly all of its schools centralized and the farmer folks and town citizens are wide awake and progressive. A strong feeling is growing in Ohio to abolish the state highway department and to create some other plan whereby the taxpayers can have something to say about road building and not be compelled to submit to the whims of one or two men who are under the control of the high cost material interests.

One of the men from the Good Roads bureau at Washington, under President Harding's administration, has resigned his work with the Ohio state highway department. He has asked for a thorough investigation of the Ohio road situation. He says that he could not honestly work with such a bunch any longer.

Many farmer organizations have adopted strong resolutions calling for reform in Ohio highway work. Rumor has it that some of the powerful road hog forces that had things their own way under Governor Cox are still powerful and working against the best interests of the Ohio taxpayer.

The road question is likely to be a big issue in the coming November election. The road hogs have candidates groomed on both party tickets to be nominated. They want to win in the primary election while many taxpayers are asleep. If they nominate a friend who favors high cost roads at the primary they will not have to worry about the election in November.

The road hogs have asked the officers of the state grange and the state farm bureau to confer with them. The hogs are getting scared on account of the many severe resolutions the farmers have been adopting against the road hog disease in Ohio. Watch the fight and get on the right side. Do it now.

THE COST TO FERTILIZE— Farmers Getting Lower Prices

"The farm bureau is squeezing big profits out of the fertilizer game. Our township is getting fertilizer at much lower rates now than we could buy the same goods for before we had a farm bureau."

This was the testimony of a township farm bureau president to Rural Welfare editor. Co-operative buying seems to be saving the farmer many dollars, especially on fertilizer. One farmer said to us, "Farmers have lost millions of dollars by failure to co-operate and organize."

The farmer is learning that he can make extra profit by selling co-operative as well as buying collectively. The live stock shipping associations now established in many communities are getting good results and getting good dividends on the cost of belonging to the farm bureau or other organizations.

When a farm bunch tells a fertilizer factory to make a price on 20,000 tons of fertilizer the factory knows that it must bid the lowest price to get the business. The factory knows that the farmer is organized when it gets notice to bid on several thousand tons at one lump. There is profit in sane organization.

A BANKER'S GAME— Offers Cash for Stories

We accepted invitation of a banker in a small-size city to talk to an audience of farmers and business folks. The banker had offered cash prizes for the best essays on the value of a farm bureau to farmers.

Over 200 country boys and girls entered this contest. They were about equally divided. There were two contests, one between high school pupils and one between pupils in the grades. The girls won both prizes. The boys lost out. Why?

We heard comment that the father of one of the girls did not belong to the farm bureau, but after his daughter won, he said he believed it was a good thing and joined. Is there not a lot of truth in the message: "And a little child shall lead them."

The Latest Markets

Entering a phase of more restricted trading and of uncertain trend in values, the stock market gave last week the impression that the long period of steady advance was drawing to a close. Such an impression was not conclusive because contributing factors were susceptible to varying interpretations, dependent upon the experience of the observer.

The balance between constructive and reactionary forces within the ranks of the speculative elements swerved somewhat but the shifting scarcely affected the fundamental position. There was much the same investment demand as heretofore Resistance to pressure was firm, a circumstance which served to emphasize the effort of this interest or that to depress prices. The obvious conclusion was that there was still a substantial short account which was seeking an opportunity to cover. The absence of any considerable following made the effort the more laborious.

Those who held stocks were not easily to be stampeded in sacrificing them since the necessity for meeting borrowing requirements was more pressing, perhaps, than any other impulse. Traders sense a situation of this kind instinctively while investors and semi-speculators with good backing barely come within the area of disturbance. The week was not without developments which seemed to give the bears an opening. Chief among these was the rise in rates for call money from the three per cent figure obtaining at the close of last week to the 5½ per cent quotation at the close of this week. This advance was of a nature to impose upon the undiscerning notwithstanding that it was clearly the result of the ebb and flow of floating funds set in motion by the federal tax payments and the transactions attending the large offerings of new bond issues.

At the same time the interior drew away funds from New York because they could be as profitably employed elsewhere. The government called for $28,500,000 of its deposits in local federal reserve member banks. The real guide to credit trend, therefore, was to be sought in the market for time funds and commercial paper. There bankers' acceptances were at the lowest quotation in four years or more. Bank loans for the nearer dates were made at as low as 4¼ to 4½ per cent, according to the nature of the collateral. In accordance with these quotations and tendencies the bond market continued to advance, not always evenly nor consistently, but still in the one direction.

It was a question whether the bond market was not diverting the interest and resources of investors, and it may be, of some speculators, from the stock market. There were indeed several million share sessions in the stock market and on one occasion a record number of stock issues was dealt in. A million shares do not constitute a big turnover when transactions are had in 441 shares in a session. A score or so leaders take the bulk of the trading and the others may be regarded as more or less scattered.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.42; May, $1.39; July, $1.20. Corn, cash, 62c. Oats, cash, 41c. Barley, cash, 67c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.00. Cloverseed, cash, $15.50; March, $15.50; April, $13.90; Oct., $11.15. Alsike, cash, $11.70; March, $11.70. Timothy, cash, $2.95; March, $2.95; May, $3.15.

Chicago—Wheat, May, $1.30⅞; July, $1.16. Corn, May, 58c; July, 61¼c. Oats, May, 36½c; July, 38⅝c. Barley, May, 66c. Rye, May, $1.02¼; July, 93½c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 41c; solid pack, 40c; nut margarine, 25@25½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 22@23c; New York limburger, 32c; Wisconsin, 1-lb. 25c; domestic Swiss, 32c; new Michigan, 23c; longhorn, 24@25c.

Eggs—Candled, 25c; selects, 30c.

Bacon—Fat, 15c; lean, 25c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 20c; 9 to 10 lbs., 19c; 11 to 12 lbs., 17½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 15½c. Lard, 12c. Hams, 29c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 17c; luncheon, 18c; bologna, 12½c; frankfurters, 17c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 30@32c; geese, 18@20c; turkeys, 33@35c; heavy hens, 28@30c; light chickens, 26@28c; old roosters, 15@16c; young chickens, 28@30c. Dressed Poultry—Chickens, 30@33c; geese, 24@25c; ducks, 32@35c; turkeys, 40@43c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 4c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 10½c; No. 2 kip, 8½c; cured hides, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 6c; horse hides, $2.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 44½@45c; prints, 45½@46c; extra firsts, 44½@45c; firsts, 41½@42c; seconds, 36½@37c; packing stock, 17@19c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern, extras, 27c; extra firsts, 26c; Ohio firsts, 24@24½c; western firsts, new cases, 24c. Oleomargarine, lb. prints, nut oleo, 21@22c; high grade, made of animal oils, 22@22½c; lower grades, 16@17c; Cheese—York state, 23@24c; brick, 22@24c; fancy Swiss, 40@55c; northern, 26@27c; limburger, 25@28c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 29@30c; roosters, 16@17c; spring chickens, culls, 24@26c; do., choice 29c; live spring ducks, 27@28c; live geese, 24c; capons, 33c. Potatoes—New York, $3.00@3.25 a 150-lb. sack; Florida, new stock, $11.50 a bbl.; Michigans, $2.80@3.00 for 150-lb. sack; Idaho russets, $2.50@2.60. Sweet Potatoes—Delaware, $1.45@1.75 a hamper.

Chicago — Poultry, alive, unchanged. Butter, unchanged. Eggs, unchanged; receipts, 21,166 cases. Potatoes, steady; receipts, 61 cars; total United States shipments, 779 cars; Wisconsin sacked round whites, $1.65@1.75; ungraded, $1.25@1.50; Minnesota sacked Red Rivers, $1.60@1.65; Idaho sacked rurals, $1.90@2.00.

New York—Butter, steady; receipts, 8,206. Eggs, steady; receipts, 34,568. Cheese, irregular; receipts, 1,883; state, whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 20½@21c.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs, steady; receipts, 5,000; heavies, $11.00; yorkers, $11.00; pigs, $10.75. Cattle, $8.50; calves, $10.50. Lambs, $14.00.

Pittsburgh—Hogs—Receipts, 1,500; market lower; heavies, $10.75; heavy yorkers, $11.25; light yorkers, $11.00@11.25; pigs, $11.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,500; market steady; top sheep, $10.50; top lambs, $16.00. Calves—Receipts, 50; market steady; top, $11.00.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 225; slow, steady. Calves—Receipts, 100; active, steady, $6.00@12.00. Hogs—Active, 25@30c higher; heavy, $11.00@11.15; mixed, $11.25@11.50; yorkers, light, do. and pigs, $11.50; roughs, $8.75@9.00; stags, $4.00@6.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; active, lambs, 15c higher; wethers, 25c higher; lambs, $8.00@16.65; yearlings, $12.00@12.75.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 150; compared to week ago, beef steers steady to 25c higher; beef cows, 15@25c higher; yearlings, generally steady; better grades strong to 25c higher; bulls and canners steady to strong; veal calves $1.00 lower; stockers and feeders, 25@40c lower. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; active, 10@20c higher; bulk 160 to 220-lb. averages, $10.40@10.50; top, $10.55; pigs steady to strong; packer sows, steady to 25c higher, $8.50@8.85. Sheep—Receipts, none; compared to week ago, fat lambs, 25c higher; sheep steady.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 1,000; compared with week ago, beef steers practically steady; spots a shade lower; she-stock and bulls, 15@25c higher; veal calves, strong; stockers and feeders, dull and mostly 25c lower; spots off more. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; active, 10@20c higher; lights up most; shippers bought about 1,800; good clearance, $10.60 paid for 34 hogs; practical top, $10.55; bulk, $9.90@10.50; pigs, strong to 15c higher; bulk, desirable 100 to 120-lbs., around $9.50; some stronger weights up to $10.00. Sheep—Receipts, 5,000; compared with week ago, killing classes mostly steady, heavy sheep and shorn lambs showing slight gains; shearing lambs nominally steady.

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblical interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Stewart Edward White

Kindly give me a sketch of the life of Stewart Edward White in these columns.—E. S., Dunbar, W. Va.

Stewart Edward White, American author, was born at Grand Rapids, Mich., on March 12, 1873. He received degrees from the University of Michigan and Columbia law school. On April 28, 1904 he married Elizabeth Grant of Newport, R. I., and during the World war served as major in the 144th F. A. White is a contributer to magazines and lives in California.

Among his books are "Westerners," "Claim Jumpers," "The Blazed Trail," "Conjuror's House," "The Forest," "The Magic Forest," "The Silent Places," "The Mountains," "Blazed Trail Stories," "The Mystery," "Arizona Nights," "Camp and Trail," "The Riverman," "The Rules of the Game," "The Cabin," "The Adventures of Bobby Orde," "The Land of Footprints," "African Camp Fires," "Gold," "The Rediscovered Country," "The Gray Dawn," "The Leopard Woman," "Simba," "The Forty Niners."

Luther Burbank

A sketch of the life of Luther Burbank would be appreciated if published.—W. M. M., Dexter City, Ohio.

Luther Burbank, the American naturalist, was born in Lancaster, Mass., March 7, 1849. His boyhood was passed on a farm, where he became devoted to nature study, especially plant life. In 1875 he moved to Santa Rosa, Cal., where he has since conducted Burbank's Experiment farms. He is the originator of the Burbank potato; Gold, Wickson apple; October Purple, Chalco America and Climax plums; Giant and Fragrant callas; Giant, Splendor and Sugar prunes; Peachblow, Burbank and Santa Rosa roses, and various new apples, peaches, nuts, fruits, flowers, and vegetables. By a series of experiments, he has succeeded in developing from the Lawton blackberry that curious anomaly, a white blackberry, which he has named the Iceberg.

Miscellaneous

V. J. C., Ripley, W. Va.—We have no biography of the person you mention.

E. H., Heaters, W. Va.—We cannot print a sketch of the life of George McManus.

C. V., Clinchport, Va.—Description of Muscle Shoals and the Ford proposition has been published in the news columns of this paper.

L. P. W., Dowling, Mich.—Your question is a legal one. We cannot answer that kind.

M. D. H., Newfield, N. Y.—We do not publish lists of ancestors in this department.

F. W. U., Greenfield, Ind.—St. Petersburg, Russia, was changed to Petrograd when the war broke out because the former name was of German origin.

B. S., Bradford, Ill.—The Methodist Episcopal church has 3,717,785 members and the Methodist Protestant, 186,908 members.

J. C. M., Pittsburgh, Pa.—We cannot give a history of the town you mention.

W. H. T., Templeman's, Va.—That question is up to the school authorities of the various districts.

I. G. D., Fairmont, W. Va.—The allied war debts were loaned by this government to the allied nations. Bankers also made private loans, but the war debts discussed now were those loaned by the government.

NEWS FOR VETERANS

If a bill introduced by Congressman Frederick C. Hicks of New York in the house of representatives is passed by congress the United States will save about $30,000,000 several thousand skilled workmen will retain their jobs, and the United States navy will possess two of the finest aircraft carriers in the world. If the bill does not become law the reverse will be true. The bill says that of the battle cruisers authorized in the act of Aug. 29, 1916, "the President of the United States is hereby authorized to undertake the conversion of any two therein into aircraft carriers within the limits of cost heretofore authorized for such battle cruisers."

Appearing before the house committee on public buildings and grounds Hanford MacNider, national commander of the American Legion, made a special appeal for hospitals for the proper care and treatment of veterans suffering with nervous and mental diseases. MacNider was urging the enactment of the Langley bill, appropriating $17,000,000 for new hospitals.

Members of the Disabled American Veterans of the World war will receive their Ohio compensation checks first, according to information received by the local post of the organization.

Because many of the disabled are in urgent need, national headquarters of the D. A. V. of W. W. sent out little stickers to all members in Ohio suggesting that these stickers, bearing the words, "Disabled by reason of service," be placed on the bonus application. Information from officials was that application with these stickers would be acted upon first.

Members of Yank Tipton post, Veterans of Foreign Wars at a recent meeting passed resolutions condemning the stand taken by Miss Alice Robertson, the district's representative in Congress, on the question of adjusted compensation.

At another meeting Miss Robertson, visited the post and explained her stand, and told the reason she was not in favor of the measure. The post members fired questions at her thick and fast, but she remained unshaken in her views.

Dates for the state convention of the American Legion, department of Indiana, which is to be held in Terre Haute, have been announced as Sept. 25, 26 and 27 by Frank H. Henley, state adjutant. Terre Haute was chosen as the site for the convention at the last annual meeting in Fort Wayne.

More than 120 veterans of the Civil, Spanish-American and World wars, representing 23 counties of the state, at a preliminary meeting in Pennsylvania took steps to effect a permanent organization to be known as the Veterans' Civic League of Pennsylvania, to guard the interests of former soldiers, sailors and marines in the coming elections and thereafter.

Hanford MacNider, national commander of the American Legion, has declined to accept as a personal decoration the order of commander of the Legion of Honor, bestowed upon him by the French government.

The national commander, who was made a chevalier of the Legion of Honor on the battlefield in 1918, said he could receive the higher decoration only as a tribute to all of the members of the American Legion. When the medal arrives it will be deposited in the archives at legion national headquarters.

Bitter propaganda against the adjusted compensation bill by the moneyed interests of New York city means nothing to the New York State legislature, which recognizes the justice of the measure.

In the face of this propaganda the legislature has adopted a resolution calling upon New York representatives in congress to lend their active aid and support for the passage of the bill.

When it comes to renewing Legion memberships Nebraska is leading in the three-cornered race between that state, Iowa and Minnesota. On Feb. 28, Nebraska had renewed 69 per cent of her final 1921 membership. Minnesota had 65 per cent and Iowa 62.

In the renewal race, Florida is leading with a percentage of 80, Oklahoma is second with 71, while Missouri is fourth with 66. Nebraska is third. Other states and the percentage of renewals are: Arkansas, 65; Vermont, 64; Utah, 63; Ohio, 63; New Mexico, 63; Wyoming, 61; North Dakota, 61; Wisconsin, 61; Nevada, 61; North Carolina, 60; Kentucky, 60; Pennsylvania, 59; Rhode Island, 59; Indiana, 58.

Pensions are being paid to 1,750,000 war cripples by the British empire.

CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers

Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with your fingers. Truly!

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation. —Advertisement

CUTICURA CARES FOR YOUR HAIR

Nothing like shampoos with Cuticura Soap and hot water, preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff and itching, to keep the scalp and hair healthy. They are ideal for all toilet uses.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 12F, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Living Prices Soar

The cost of living is still rocketing in Vienna. It is up 21 per cent in January. Taking as the index for the beginning of 1921, it reached 944 in December and 1,142 by the middle of January, 1922.

Mrs. R. E. Armentrout

Stomach Bad? Nervous?

Here Is Something You Should Know About

Dayton, Ohio—"Last Winter I was badly rundown in health. My stomach was in bad condition and I was very nervous. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Medical Discovery and it did me more good than any other medicine I ever took. Before I had taken the fourth bottle my appetite was normal and I was less nervous. I think Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best tonic on the market."—Mrs. R. E. Armentrout, 44 Simpson St.

Obtain Dr. Pierce's Discovery in tablets or liquid from your neighborhood druggist. You will soon feel the beneficial effect. Write Dr. Pierce, President Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice. Send 10c if you wish a trial pkg. or the Discovery Tablets.

The OLD RELIABLE REMEDY for Colds

BREAKS COLDS IN 24 HOURS LA GRIPPE IN 3 DAYS — CASCARA QUININE — WORLD'S STANDARD FOR 30 YEARS

BEGINS acting within ten seconds. Safest most dependable family remedy for Headaches and La Grippe.

Don't experiment—insist upon Hill's Cascara Bromide Quinine. World's standard Cold remedy for two generations.

Demand red box bearing Mr. Hill's portrait and signature.

At All Druggists—30 Cents

W. H. HILL COMPANY, DETROIT

Absolutely FREE

comes to you in an elaborate watch catalog at once for FREE Watch Book.

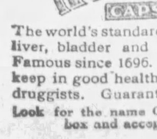
HOME SUPPLY CO., 116 Nassau St., Dept. 618, New York

DROPSY Treated One Week Free. Short treatment. Few doses relieve in a few days. Restores liver, kidneys, stomach and heart, purifies blood, strengthens the entire system. Write for Free Trial Treatment. Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, Dept. F-B, Atlanta, Ga.

Bumstead's Worm Syrup

The safe and sure remedy for 60 years. To children or adults. It never fails. All druggists. Est. C. A. Voorhees, M. D., Phila.

GOITRE



If you have an enlarged neck send for a free copy of our beautifully illustrated Booklet and learn how Goitre can be reduced at home without an operation. It tells much information and advice that is invaluable to Goitre victims. It also tells you how you have at last been able to overcome the dangerous symptoms of Goitre and how you may today, if necessary, undergo an operation later on or years of suffering.

W.T.B. LABORATORY, 658 Ninety Six, South Carolina

Free for Catarrh and Asthma

A French scientist discovers how to kill the germ of bronchial asthma and catarrh and to prove it to any sufferer. If it clears the head and lungs instantly, relieves like magic and in one week's time you that you have at last found a real cure, you can pay the small cost of powders and mailing. If not satisfied you do not owe one cent. Accept this free offer right now. Send name to MAIGNEN CHEMICAL CO., 2106 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

SQUEEZED TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. To keep these organs healthy by the use of GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1696. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the name Gold Medal on the box and accept no imitations

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

WARNING! Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin.

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 22 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds	Headache	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
Earache	Lumbago	Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

...RMS FOOTBALL IN JAP POLITICS

...itaristic Clans ...row Bolder as Leader's ...eath Weakens Genro.

...monies still be... ... Prince Yama... ...nd for more ... century the ... Japan, gov... ...nd political ...een cringing ... of incurring ...are taking a ...rism. A cam... ...or the removal ...rom Siberia. ...lash so far be... ...government ...the war office ...uestion. Many ...e for some ...rawal of the ...the Washing... ...ably through ...re unknown, ...this desire. ...e army is the ...in the govern... ...withdrawal. ...wing feeling in ...that pressure ...will force the ...

Withdrawal Expected Soon.

...claim that with... ...Japanese na... ...interests unpro... ...has not come ... It is safe to ... withdrawal will ... most persons ...

...half remain in ...country, and one of ...reasons for objecting ...Japan is the im... ...will give the grow... ...reduction of land ...the militarist's ...off attack from ...Kokuminto, sec... ...in the house ...demands that ...conscription be cut ...year and that the ...budget be cut in half. ...in cutting the ...tax and will save ...,000,000 annually. ...party, the Sei... ...out in the stand... ...by about 100,000 ...Yamanashi agrees to ...He desires a cut ...would consent ...provided all funds ...go toward buying ...modern guns and ...needed. Under no ...will he sanction a re... ...army budget.

World Aid Education.

...Premier Taka... ...several times ...money saved from ...effected, will go ...industrial enter... ...present and as soon ...will add a reduction in ...

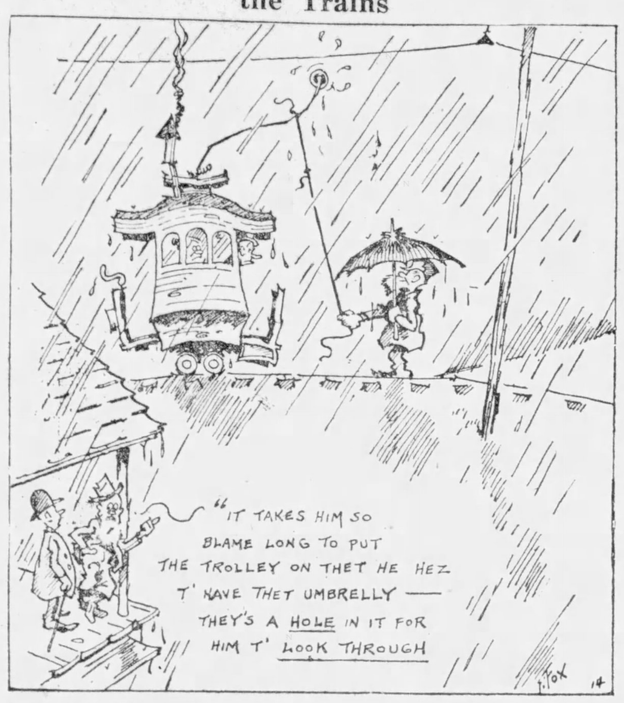
...the minister of ...responsible only to the ...with the militaristic ...conditions it is now ...will come shortly ...supports the premier's ...General Yamanashi has inti... ...extraordinary papers say, ...resign after the diet ...Many of his views are no ...good with those of the ...ministers. General ...staff, will also re... ...

...on a clan fight ...militarists' ranks, serv... ...other weaken them in ...whole.

Women Judge Woman

...are to be decided in ...W. Va., by a jury com... ...of women and the ...kind, it is believed, in ...state, has just concluded ...W. H. Park's court in ...It was the suit of ...Stewart against Mrs. ...wherein the for... ...latter for $300 as ...due to household goods. ...found in favor of the de...

The Toonerville Trolley That Meets All the Trains



U. S. NAVY SETTLING DOWN AFTER YEAR OF CHANGES

The navy today is settling.

That term, better than anything else, describes the present situation, following as it does a year of change almost unparalleled.

A year ago, following the turmoil of war, the change started, in numerous ways. In a measure the navy is still changing but, generally speaking, the navy today is settling to what promises to be a long period of comparative inactivity.

The changes undergone in the past year have been those which have followed every war in the country's history, the final stages of transition from war to peace footing. It has fallen to the lot of Secretary of the Navy Denby to assume control during this final stage.

The new administration's first year has been marked by one outstanding policy, namely, the effort to cut the navy's cost to the country to the bone. This principle has overshadowed every activity afloat and ashore. When Denby assumed office the navy mustered more than 136,000 men in its range besides a very considerable officer body. Today the navy's strength fluctuates short of 100,000, with efforts on foot to reduce that number by half. The cut may not be as drastic as that, but even naval officials anticipate a deep reduction in what is left of the personnel.

Naval Reserve Changed.

In addition to the regular navy, virtually the entire naval reserve of approximately 26,376 officers and 203,666 enlisted men has been disenrolled, with the exception of a limited class. It is intended to rebuild this force gradually, but in the meantime the navy actually has been reduced by that number of men in the past year.

The most drastic change of all, however, marks the climax of the year and has to do with the reduction under the naval treaty. By these terms some fourteen huge ships of the latest type which would in the near future have swelled the armored ranks afloat have been definitely eliminated from the navy. A total of 30 ships will be wiped out. It is from this commotion that the navy is really trying to settle down once more.

This change leaves the actual floating navy as it has stood during the year and means that, with but minor additions and substitutions, it will remain so indefinitely unless Congress should alter the present plan. Under this plan the navy will consist of approximately eighteen first-line capital ships, compared to more than 26 formerly. Other outstanding features of the policy of reduction in every line are the greatly restricted operations of both the Atlantic and Pacific fleets, as compared with the preparations made earlier in the year.

Naval Appropriation Figures.

The initial estimates of the new naval appropriations, as sent to Congress, do not reflect any material reduction in cost over the past year. These estimates, which have not been made public in detail, are subject to change and, it is understood, will be supplemented by later figures shortly.

In spite of these restrictions and sharp slashes in every direction, the navy's history in the year to date has been added to considerably.

In addition to the historic episode of the arms conference, as it affects the navy, naval officers and auxiliary branches of the navy have performed some remarkable deeds. One of the most striking occurrences of the year was the attempt to bring a super-Zeppelin across the Atlantic under its own power, manned by an American crew. This ended disastrously, but the navy has used the lessons learn to attempt once more to add such a craft to the navy's assets.

Airplane Carriers Added.

During this year the navy has added and expects to add a total of three battleships to its forces, besides two airplane carriers and other auxiliaries. At the same time another branch of the service—the submarines—has developed satisfactorily. Recently a flotilla of them made a remarkable trip across the Pacific to the Philippines, where they will form part of the defenses of the Pacific possessions of this country.

Improvement in battle efficiency has been reported from many of the big ships as a result of extensive practice maneuvers in various waters during the year. Despite the present drastic reductions, the Navy Department announces as its policy the intention to keep what units it has at top efficiency at all times.

In the broader field of naval policy the navy has formulated various innovations. All oil-burning vessels, constituting the pick of the fleet, are now sent to the Pacific Coast, and coal burners remain in the Atlantic.

Astor Estate $80,000,000

An estimated value of more than $80,000,000 was placed on the American estate of William Waldorf Astor (Baron Astor) who died in England in 1919, in a report filed in supreme court by Harry H. French, referee appointed to pass on trust funds left to William Waldorf Astor, Jr., and John Jacob Astor.

COXEY PUSHING FLEET PROPOSAL

Would Pay U. S. for 112 Ships Now Idle in Fifteen Years.

General Jacob S. Coxey is trying to get congress to let him have 112 government ships to start a merchant marine.

"Coxey's army" has passed into history, but its renowned Ohio commander still has lots of pep and now wants to be an admiral.

And if his ambition isn't realized it won't be because he hasn't done his utmost to impress congress and officials generally with the feasibility of his plan.

After General Coxey had his scheme all shaped up, with maps and charts and specifications showing just what he would do if he could get possession of some of the vessels owned by the Shipping board and now lying idle at various points along the Atlantic and Pacific coast, he put his ideas into the form of a bill, which was introduced in the house by Representative Harry C. Gahn, of Cleveland.

Bill Now in House.

The bill is now pending before the house merchant marine committee, and the members are giving it some careful consideration despite the fact that the administration expects them to act favorably on its plan for a government subsidy to keep an American merchant fleet on the seas.

General Coxey is finding that the loudest objections to his proposals are coming from those who don't like the idea of issuing nearly $50,000,000 worth of legal-tender treasury notes to finance the transfer of the 112 ships to private hands, but he insists that his plan is sound, and he intends to bombard congress until he gets an answer of yes or no.

The bill which Congressman Gahn introduced provides that congress authorizes and directs the secretary of the treasury to have engraved, printed and issued treasury notes in denominations of $1, $2, $3, $5, $10, $25, $50, $100, $500 and $1,000. The issue would total $40,936,000.

The treasury department would use these notes under Coxey's plan to buy from the Emergency Fleet corporation 112 vessels of 5,375 tons each. Each vessel would be bought for $43,000, a total of $4,816,000.

What Coxey Would Do.

After the secretary of the treasury got the ships he would turn them over to Jacob S. Coxey, of Massillon, O., and Theodore D. Wells, a New York marine architect, for the sum of $365,500 for each vessel, or a total of $40,936,000—the amount of the note issue. The government would take a first mortgage lien on the ships for the total amount of the purchase price. Coxey proposes to pay the government for the ships in 15 annual payments, without interest.

Coxey proposes to equip the ships with motors, declaring that electric operation will effect a saving of 45 per cent as compared with steam. He plans to recondition the ships in government navy yards, if bids submitted by the navy department for such work are as low as those of private companies.

Coxey maintains that congress will have to adopt his suggestions "if the United States government expects to build up a profitable American merchant marine, extend and expand American commerce, market our surplus products, bring back products from foreign countries that we do not produce here, furnish a costless auxiliary to our navy and bring about a condition of normalcy."

MEXICO SECOND OIL PRODUCER

World Obtains Most of Its Petroleum Supply From America.

Mexico is now the second largest oil producing nation in the world, figures published by oil companies show. The United States has first place.

Oil production in Mexico is increasing. As against the 40,000,000 barrels produced in 1917, 163,540,000 barrels were produced in 1920. The 1921 figures, while not yet tabulated, it is estimated, will show a considerable excess over the previous year, notwithstanding the enforcement of the New Mexican tax law, which went into effect July 1, 1921.

For several years now America has been importing oil from Mexico to make up for the excess of domestic consumption over production, trade statistics show. In 1916 the United States produced 300,167,158 barrels of oil and consumed 318,599,000 barrels. During 1921 it is estimated that close to 120,000,000 barrels were imported from Mexico, although the production had increased 40,000,000 barrels over the year 1920.

Oil experts believe that the United States will soon have to face a consumption demand of from 600,000,000 to 700,000,000 barrels of oil in view of the fact that battleships, merchant marine and lighting and power plants are being converted into oil burners. The extra oil, these experts say, will have to come from Mexico.

Statistics of 20 years of crude oil production show that the United States and Mexico have supplied the major part of petroleum consumed by the entire world.

Product'n by Years.	Total World Production.	United States Production.	Mexico Production
1901.....	167,434,434	69,620,320	10,345
1905.....	215,292,167	134,717,580	251,526
1909.....	208,616,405	183,170,874	2,713,509
1910.....	327,037,429	209,557,248	13,731,0 0
1913.....	383,547,309	248,446,2 0	25,6 6,561
1916.....	461,493,226	300,767,158	40,545,712
1919.....	544,885,000	377,719,000	87,070,155
1920.....	688,474,251	443,409,000	163,540,0 0
1921 (est')	———	518,000,0 0	150,000,0 0

Bone Causes Pneumonia

W. S. Lusk swallowed a fishbone which lodged so that it could not be removed. Taken to a hospital for an operation, Lusk was stricken with pneumonia and died.

Teeth Are Too Good

Owing to the fact that his patients had decreased, William R. Flack, a dental surgeon, became despondent and committed suicide at an English hotel.

Better Sons--The Nation's Hope

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 2 Is, "Asa Relies on God" — II. Chronicles 14:1-12.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

THERE is one story that is the latest news of every day and at the same time the oldest tale that is told in history. Every gathering of old friends repeats it and each morning's newspaper standardizes it. Fashions vary over the earth, but the fashion of telling this story is literally universal; in local interest it takes precedence of politics and business and all public affairs.

This ever old-new story is that a father has died and that a son succeeds him. "Human interest" which is the stereotyped shop-talk of newspaper men for the interest that appeals to the deep and simple concerns of all human beings everywhere, is the really great news. It represents the interest of folks in folks. All reunions are reminiscent of personalities and of passings. Obituaries are a part of each day's paper. "Abijah slept with his fathers . . . and Asa his son reigned in his stead." That is the oldest story in the world; and it occupies a permanently central position as the determinative fact of life. As the fathers pass off the stage and the sons come on, the world asks itself whether things are thereby made better or worse. Will sons reign more royally than their sire, or will they play the fool and bring disaster to their fathers' work and to themselves?

Seeing Straight on Big Things.

"Advanced" and "modern" persons often scoff at old-fashioned folk and their simple interest in personalities. Bohemia has no place for babies and it shuts its eyes to its funerals. There is neither nursery nor cemetery in Greenwich Village; nor is there church, with its marriage altar. The poor and pitiable deluded creatures who think that they are interested in "big things"—such as free verse and cubist art!—are unable to comprehend that the really important concerns of life are those which have been important for all the aeons of human existence. Transcending treaties and conferences and wars and economics are the changeless natural human relationships of life.

Anybody with the gift of seeing straight knows that, despite all the national and international crises that perplex this closely-knit world of ours, the most important question of all is what kind of children are succeeding to life's responsibilities. By the same token, the training of plastic human life, by parent or teacher or Sunday school teacher, is the greatest task in the world. All things hinge on the character of the Asas who are succeeding the Father Abijahs and the Grandfather Rehoboams. And the most purblind person cannot help perceiving that nowadays the question of the new generation is more difficult and more important than the Far Eastern question or the Near Eastern question or the reparations question or the disarmament question, or any other question that is momentarily to the fore with the statesmen.

Whether it is to the woman immersed in club affairs or to the man engrossed in politics or business, both convinced that they are busy about the most important matters, the truth needs to be bluntly stated that they are not seeing straight unless they are seeing that the most vital question of every time is the character of the on-coming youth. The country's hope is unquestionably in its boy and girl crop.

Some Present-Day Asas.

We are approaching this quarter's series of Sunday school lessons upon the history of the Southern Kingdom of Judah, after having studied for three months the decline and collapse of the Northern Kingdom of Israel, from the standpoint of the personality of Asa, the good king, who is this week's lesson subject. He was a better king than his father and better than his grandfather; and fortunately, his reign lasted more than two-score years, recalling the promise, "With long life will I satisfy him."

Some sons are still better than their fathers. Only recently I was hearing in detail the story of a rather colorless, irreligious man whose boy startled him by announcing that he was going abroad as a missionary. Most fathers known personally to me feel that their boys are an improvement upon themselves. We do not read much in print about the countless splendid young men and women of our day; for, thank God, virtue has not yet got to the point of being news. It is the fools and the rakes, the spendthrifts and the plungers, who get their names into the paper. It is warrantable to jeer at the jazzers, because they think that their few sparkling flakes of foam on the surface are the real ocean. Take heart for the innumerable company of Asas who are the hope of our time.

Mature men and women are not complacent nowadays. They have left too many evils to be corrected by the young kings. Worst of all, they have too often failed to fit the heirs-apparent to reign regally. The land is full of evil practices and heathen images to be cast down; and many of the older generation are wedded to their idols. The other day, in Philadelphia, a maudlin weakling who had access to the trust funds of an institution was found to have stolen something like $200,000 for purposes of speculation. He proved a contemptible figure when caught, blubbering that he did it for his mother's sake—thus twice dishonoring her—and blaming the brokers that had fleeced him. A newspaper owlishly editorialized that the real criminals are the "bucket shops"—saying no word about the group of eminent citizens who had shifted their responsibility for trust funds upon this unfit youth.

While condemnation of present condition is flying around, let the older generation be brave to accept its share. Some parents have ignored the big sanctities of their office and have exacted neither respect nor obedience. A woman exclaimed recently that her little daughter, of less than a dozen years, insists upon rouging and powdering her face, and wearing finery and jewelry. The honest acquaintance to whom she appealed for sympathy glanced significantly at the mother's own make-up and asked bluntly, "What else can you expect?" Out of his royal bounty, God sometimes gives worthy children to unworthy parents; but ordinarily we can only hope for better sons and daughters from good fathers and mothers. The blood of David and Solomon, as well as that of Rehoboam, flowed in Asa's veins.

A Political Platform.

Like Asa, modern youth is headed toward a throne of unprecedented power. New agencies of civilization and service are being daily put into the hands of the younger generation. What a time and what a world in which to live! But no improvement has been discovered over Asa's program for success, "the fear of the Lord," which is "the beginning of wisdom." Washington and Ottawa and London and Paris and Moscow and Pekin and Tokio are in need today not so much of more knowledge and keener brains and greater sophistication, as of more simple, sincere, sterling righteousness, rooted in religion. Given the Asa type of God-fearing officials in the high places of the nations and this staggering, stumbling old world would be on its feet in a decade.

Only recently a man internationally known as a public official was talking with me about his only child, who is receiving the best education that money and position can secure. "Only one thing concerns me," said my friend, in describing this fine and fashionable school. "I cannot find that there is any religion in the instruction, and that is a vital defect." What this cabinet member had said as a father, parents and educators everywhere are coming to discern. Education without religion is worse than inadequate. "Happy is that nation whose God is Jehovah;" unhappy is the fate of the people who turn aside from the way of the Lord.

There will be a lot of idol-smashing and prohibition of evil practices when once the Asa program gets fully working. More important than that, however, and fundamental to it, is the need for the Asa-practice of putting the living God into His rightful place of sovereignty over our lives and over our nation.

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BOY, PAGE CUPID!

Baptist Editor Tells Preachers to Turn Congregation Into Flock of Cooing Doves and Let Young Spoon in Church.

"Young people should be encouraged to make love in church," Dr. Owen C. Brown, Los Angeles, editor of the Adult Publications of the Baptist church, declared in an address at a Baptist church conference in Spokane, Wash.

"Allow your Baptist Young People's Union meetings to be courting bees," he told the assembled pastors.

Dr. Brown said that courting should be encouraged at church functions to help the young people "make matches among themselves in the midst of good Christian influences."

"Do you believe that our young people ought to be encouraged to spoon at their meetings?" Dr. Brown asked the meeting after stating his views. The response generally was affirmative.

Pastor Gives Uatimatum

Rev. Adam Hamilton has served notice on the Blacksford, Eng. Congregational church congregation that he is tired of preaching to empty pews and the members must attend services if he is to remain

Needle Ends Her Life

Driven frantic by constant sewing for her nine children, Mrs. Eric Swanson of Sweden lay down on her bed and forced a long needle into her heart.

CREAM CLEARS A STUFFED-UP HEAD

Instantly Opens Every Air Passage—Clears Throat Too.

If your nostrils are clogged and your head is stuffed because of nasty catarrh or a cold, apply a little pure, antiseptic cream into your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage, soothing and healing swollen inflamed membranes and you get instant relief.

Try this. Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm at any drug store. Your clogged nostrils open right up; your head is clear; no more hawking or snuffing. Count fifty. All the stuffiness, dryness, struggling for breath is gone. You feel fine.

—Advertisement

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Thousands of copies of a new book by by Dr. H. Will Elders are being distributed to women without cost. Every woman who wants children should read this book and learn all about STERILTONE and its wonderful effect in constitutional weakness. Many things are unfolded that the average woman has never been told before. For Free Book send name to Dr. H. Will Elders 30B St. Joseph, Mo.

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AGENTS WANTED

Sales agents wanted in every county to give all or spare time. Positions worth $750 and $1,500 yearly. We train the inexperienced. Novelty Cutlery Company, 138 Bar st., Canton, Ohio.

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-46, Parsons, Kan.

AGENTS.

AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour, Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

SALESMEN

Sell Holmes Tires and Tubes. No capital required. $100 weekly income. Price sells them, quality gets re-orders. Holmes Rubber Co., 1500 W. 15th, Dept. B, Chicago.

TOBACCO

Free Smoking Tobacco—Smoke on us. Write for free sample. Hawesville Tobacco Co., Hawesville, Kentucky.

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100 good quality white envelopes neatly printed, 60c postpaid. Hartzell, Uhlington, W. Va.

PATENTS

Patents—Booklet free. Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F st., Washington, D. C.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. F, Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay. $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., FH, Baltimore, Md.

REAL ESTATE WANTED

Real Estate Wanted—If you have a good low priced farm for sale or exchange, write me at once with full description, lowest price, etc. John D. Baker, DeQueen, Arkansas.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

$700 Gets 240-Acre Farm With Horses, Poultry, 13 Cows and Calves, vehicles, tools, etc., thrown in; on improved road close village and railroad; machine-worked fields, 30 cow spring-watered pasture; about 600 cords wood, 75 apple and plum trees; attractive 10-room house, running water, overlooking lake; 70-ft. barn, 45-ft. stable, garage. Owner's other interests force sale, $8,500; only $700 down, easy terms. See page 21 our new 1922 catalog 1200 bargains. FREE. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 1708 Nassau St., New York City.

ASCENSION ISLAND GOVERNED BY BOARD-OF-SHIP POLICY

"An island that is by official fiction a boat!"

Such is Ascension island between Africa and South America, says a bulletin from the Washington, D. C., headquarters of the National Geographic society. It is this island, say dispatches from England, which the British admiralty is seriously considering evacuating as a means of saving the $200,000 which it costs British tax-payers annually.

"Ascension island is unique among British possessions because of the method by which it is governed," continuous the bulletin by way of explanation. "A naval captain under an admiral stationed at Gibraltar controls the rather limited destiny of the six by seven mile territory for all the world like his fellow captains control their ships. The little garrison and its families, and the servants, who are largely colored persons from Liberia—only 200 or 300 inhabitants at most—make up the 'crew' of the good 'ship' Ascension. The queer governmental arrangement has worked out most satisfactorily since the island was first occupied by the British in 1815, and has won the praise of such an observer as Charles Darwin who stopped for a while on Ascension during a voyage for scientific study.

Companion to St. Helena

"Ascension is, broadly speaking, a companion isle to St. Helena, 8000 miles to the southeast. Both were probably created by the same general volcanic upheaval which pushed a number of pinnacles above the surface of the south Atlantic. But Ascension has not been able to boast of being the place of residency of an exiled monarch, though its occupation was in a way connected with Napoleon's exile. The island was occupied by the British navy in 1815 largely to more completely guard the isolation of the distinguished prisoner. It has since been maintained in the double capacity of a supply station for British naval vessels and the mountain site of a sanatorium for sailors and marines sick as a result of duty on the tropical coast of Africa.

"The isolation of Ascension is more marked even than that of Robinson Crusoe's island. It is 1000 miles from Liberia, the nearest point in Africa, and 1400 miles from the eastern tip of South America. Like practically all of the other islands of the South Atlantic, Ascension was discovered by the Portuguese. That was in 1501. It was uninhabited and remained unoccupied until the time of Napoleon's exile.

Land of Gigantic Turtles

"There was nothing about Ascension to prove atractive to settlers. All of the lower part of the island was practically without plant life because of drought. Only the upper part of Green mountain, which reaches a height of more than 2800 feet, supported a growth of grass and shrubs. It is near the summit of this mountain that a sanatorium has been maintained. A limited acreage in the uplands is cultivated to furnish vegetables and fruits for the sanatorium and for the little hamlet of Georgetown established on the lee shore near an anchorage. Grasses and shrubs have also been planted on the lower uplands.

"No vertebrate life was found on the island. But in the Spring it has always been a land of gigantic turtles. Thousands of the reptiles weighing 500 to 800 pounds each, swarm to the beaches at that time and deposit their eggs in the sand.

Minister Is Surprised

Called to testify in a land suit, Rev. Alexander MacCann of Edinburgh was surprised when informed that his vocation as a minister of the gospel did not exempt him from taking the oath.

Woe for Flappers"

The Argentine police have been instructed to send home any young women appearing on the streets in skirts cut too high and waists cut too low.

Spectacles on ten days trial FREE

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Don't Send Me One Penny

I Am Going To Mail You a Pair of the Latest-Style, Extra-Large, Round-Eye, *Sight-Improving* Spectacles Absolutely Free of Charge

I want you to take a good look at the spectacles in the above heading. Notice their size and shape. Compare them with the glasses you or your friends may be wearing right now. Notice the extra-large round eyes in these latest-style **sight-improving** spectacles. The glasses are as large and as round as a silver dollar, as you can see in the above picture; and completely cover every part of the human eye so you don't have to look over the tops of them or squint your eyes under the bottoms of them like you have to do when wearing the old-style small-eye spectacles for sale at stores.

These Latest-Style, Extra-Large, Round-Eye, *Sight-Improving* Spectacles Have Taken the Country by Storm

Thousands of spectacle-wearers from Maine to California have quit using the old-style small-eye egg-shaped glasses and are now wearing the latest-style extra-large round-eye **sight-improving** spectacles—which have practically taken the country by storm—and I am going to send you a pair of these up-to-date glasses complete in a very neat and handsome 10 karat gold-filled spectacle frame, to try fully ten days on your own eyes in your own home without a cent in advance or even a reference.

You Can Wear These Latest-Style, Extra-Large, Round-Eye, *Sight-Improving* Spectacles for Far or Near, for Reading or Looking Away Off in the Distance

As soon as you get them I want you to put them on your eyes and you will be agreeably surprised to discover that you can actually read the finest print in your newspaper or magazine; you will be able to thread the smallest-eyed needle and do the finest kind of embroidery and crocheting with them on and do it all night long if you like without any headaches or eye pains and with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your life.

You Can Use Them When Out Hunting, Driving or To the Movies If You So Desire

If you like to go hunting occasionally, put on these latest-style **sight-improving** spectacles, go out into the woods some bright sunny morning and you will be delighted to find how greatly they help you in sighting your gun and taking aim at your game. Or, if you go to the movies once in awhile, you can take a seat away in the back end of the theatre—to avoid the glimmer of the lights—and you will be pleased to notice that even the smallest words and pictures on the screen look just as clear and as plain to you as though you were sitting right in the front row, with the aid of these latest-style, **sight-improving** spectacles.

Seeing Is Believing

Now I realize that it may be hard for you to believe that these latest-style, **sight-improving** spectacles will again bring back to you the absolutely perfect sight of your younger days. But you know the old saying "Seeing is believing" and I positively will not accept one single solitary penny from you until you have seen these latest-style spectacles and have found them more **sight-improving** to your own eyes than any spectacles you have ever bought anywhere at any price before. That is the reason why I am only asking you to fill out and mail me the coupon below, and I will immediately send you a handsome 10-karat gold-filled pair of the latest-style, extra-large, round-eye, **sight-improving** spectacles, by mail, all charges prepaid to try fully 10 days on your own eyes in your own home without a cent in advance or even a reference.

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Gentlemen:—I have read your liberal offer and want you to send me by mail all charges prepaid a handsome 10-karat gold-filled pair of your latest-style, extra-large, round-eye, **sight-improving** spectacles complete with an up-to-date leatherette spring-back pocket-book spectacle-case which you are offering on ten days absolute free trial. I am going to try them out for reading or looking away off in the distance, for far or near, indoors or outdoors and in every way you have mentioned above, and if I find them all you claim them to be after a ten days trial, I will pay you your advertising price of $2.85 and no more. I want you, however, to distinctly understand that if I do not find them to be right up-to-date in every respect or if they do not restore the absolutely perfect vision of my younger days, I will return them to you without a cent of pay as I don't intend to keep them unless they are much better than any spectacles I have ever used before and even then I positively will not pay for them unless I consider them a bargain at the advertising price of $2.85 which you are asking for them, and you will have to take my word as final in this matter. **Be Sure to Answer the Following Questions:**

How old are you? Ans..... *How many years have you used glasses (if any)?* Ans.....

Name .....

County..... *Post Office*.....

Rural Route..... *Box No*..... *State*.....

Street and No. (if any) .....

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The Girl the Men Admire

SOME girls seem to draw all the admiration of the men. It is not always beauty of face or figure which attracts them—often it is a wholesome vivacity and vitality that is the envy of other girls. The girl is wholesome and often beautiful who is strong and well. It is within the reach of every woman to be well, healthy and strong if she will take her neighbor's advice and start treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Beauty is health. A beautiful skin, sparkling eyes, vigor and vivacity follow when you take a course of treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is the safest woman's tonic because it is made entirely of roots and herbs, without alcohol. (Ingredients on label.) First prescribed over fifty years ago by Dr. Pierce, who became famous for his successful treatment of the diseases which afflict womankind, so this Prescription is fifty years old, and its age testifies to its goodness. A medicine that has made sick women well for half a century is surely good to take. Women from every part of America as well as from this state testify to its merits.

Milford, Pa.—"I was all run-down, weak and had terrible backaches and was very miserable. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery restored my health and strength and made me a well woman. I have also taken Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets and find them an excellent remedy for the stomach, liver and bowels. They keep my whole system right. I can highly recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery. I can highly recommend Dr. Pierce's for they do all that he claims."—Mrs. Mary Hoopengardner, 209 Broad St.

Sparkill, N. Y.—"As a woman's tonic and nerve medicine Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cannot be beaten. I was in a terribly rundown state of health, had nervous spells and suffered with backaches. I was nothing short of miserable when I was advised to take 'Favorite Prescription' and it completely restored me to health and strength and made me feel like a different being."—Mrs. John Heiderman, 152 W. 2nd St.

Schenectady, N. Y.—"For many years I have been a user of Dr. Pierce's remedies whenever the occasion warranted it and I have never found them lacking, always obtaining good and beneficial results. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as a woman's tonic and nervine is excellent. On two occasions I was wonderfully helped by its use. I had two very severe nervous breakdowns, one in early years and again when I was in the forties, and the 'Favorite Prescription' restored me to health and strength each time."—Mrs. Amanda Case, 801 Becker St.

Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for a trial pkg. "Favorite Prescription" Tablets. Write for free, confidential medical advice, or booklet on Diseases of Women. Ask your Druggist for Dr. Pierce's "Prescription." Start today! Notice how soon you feel the tonic effect.

POLITICS SEEN IN REMOVAL OF M'ADOO TO CAL.

Political Wiseacres Attach Importance to Democratic Leaders' Action in Moving to West.

William Gibbs McAdoo, son-in-law of Woodrow Wilson, and runner-up to James M. Cox in the San Francisco convention, may be moving to California because he loves the climate, but he will have a hard time convincing the political railbirds of Washington to that effect.

Almost without exception the political wiseacres of the capital characterize his sudden change of residence from coast to coast as the first political robin of 1924, and a fair warning to James M. Cox, William Jennings Bryan, John W. Davis, Atlee Pomerene, et al, that the hat of W. G. is in the ring.

There is reason to believe, too, that Mr. Wilson has not been unaware of his son-in-law's strategic move, which is nicely timed so as to give him two years' residence on the Pacific coast before the primaries and nominating convention of 1924 roll around. It is even chatted about in the cloakrooms and lobbies of the capitol that Mr. Wilson is not wholly without responsibility in the matter.

What's Behind Move.

Behind Mr. McAdoo's move lies a considerable political tale.

Throughout the uncertain pre-convention campaign of 1920, and even in the terse days at San Francisco Mr. Wilson sat quietly in the White House, never indicating by word or deed whether he was a candidate to succeed himself. Nor did he have anything to do with the frantic efforts which were being made in some quarters in behalf of his son-in-law. It is said he didn't want to see McAdoo the nominee.

Mr. McAdoo's friends at that time were just as well satisfied to have it so. It was a question in the Summer of 1920 whether the open and active support of Mr. Wilson would have been an asset or a liability.

In fact, close friends of the former treasury head, say, Mr. McAdoo himself was not wildly enthusiastic about the 1920 nomination. He would run if "drafted" at San Francisco, feeling that it was more or less a family duty, but he was not tearing up heaven and earth to get the job.

The shadows of a 7,000,000 Republican majority were even then beginning to fall athwart the White House, and Mr. McAdoo realized that a smashing defeat is not exactly a good political asset for the future.

There were other reasons, say those close to him, for his lack of enthusiasm for the 1920 nomination. In the first place, he didn't relish being called "the Crown Prince," as he surely would have been by anti-Wilson Democrats as well as Republicans. Also, there was the very important reason of his personal fortunes. Mr. McAdoo at that time was only lately retired from the cabinet and was busily engaged in building himself up a law practice to repair the ravages to his personal finances caused by some years in the public service.

But now, his friends say, the situation is entirely different.

By 1924 it is figured that "Wilsonism," the chief cry of 1920, will have been forgotten. At least Mr. Wilson will by that time have been so long out of the White House and Mr. McAdoo so far removed from governmental affairs and contact with his father-in-law that his enemies can no longer apply the term "Crown Prince" to his Presidential aspirations.

Also, it is understood in Washington that Mr. McAdoo's personal fortunes are now such, thanks to lucrative law practice, that he can indulge his political tastes to any extent he pleases.

Seen as Political Strategy.

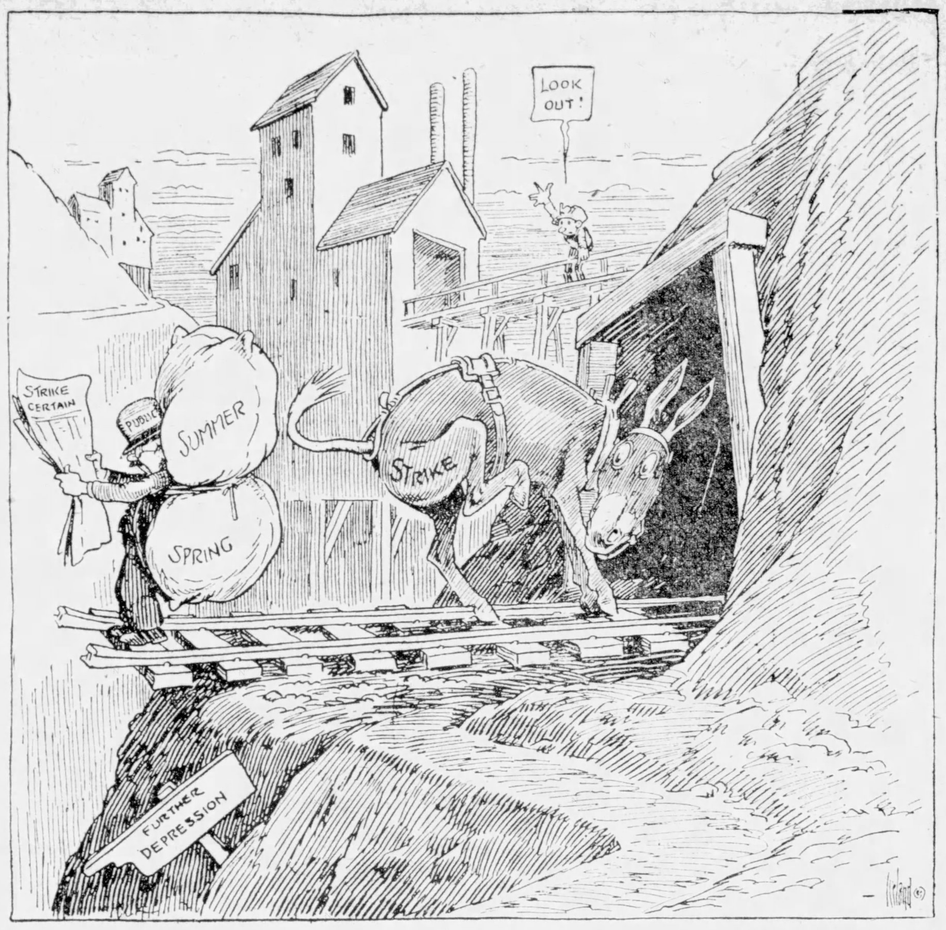
The move to California is looked upon as a piece of first-rate political strategy. Mr. McAdoo will not lose his strong eastern connections by his move, and it is figured he will gain some extremely valuable western ones. Too much strength with some eastern Democrats does not sit well with certain elements of the West and South, anyway.

The expectation that the West is going to play a more prominent part in political affairs than heretofore also enters into the calculations which the McAdooites are making. They believe that the age-long dominance of national politics by the big industrial financial East is about over and that the West is going to make a strong bid for the White House within the next decade.

California is an ideal location from every respect, but principally climatically and politically. While normally Republican it has been known to stray into the Democratic column, notably on one historic occasion in 1916, resulting in a second term for Woodrow Wilson.

Also, it is not overlooked that the removal of Mr. McAdoo to the Far West gives the West a strong national Democratic figure for the first time in recent years. The Democrats appear to be making a strategic distribution of their forces, perhaps for campaign purposes. McAdoo is in the West, Bryan has lately removed to the South, Cox is in the saddle in the Ohio belt, and in the East there are always plenty of leaders—too many sometimes.

The Initial Shock Won't Hurt Him — But Where Will He Light?



—Ireland in Columbus Dispatch.

AMERICA GETS GERMAN TRADE

Economic Improvement of Former Foe to Affect U. S. Conditions.

Germany's recovery, by ability to ship more of her exportable surplus, will mean for the United States a greater proportionate share of business than any other of the big world powers, government officials say.

Germany during the present year and before the year is far advanced, is expected by leading government experts here to become more stable financially and commercially. Germany's shipments to the United States last year amounted to $80,000,000 Secretary Hoover's figures showed. In dollars that was less than in 1920. But in the volume of goods transported it reflected greater export activity by German merchants.

As soon as Germany can see more clearly above the reparations fog, complicated through the unwavering French attitude, a reopening of the trade avenues for tremendous traffic is predicted by American observers abroad.

Security Is Reliable.

The United States sold to German buyers in 1921 $372,325,000 worth of goods. That exceeded by nearly $300,000,000 the amount Germany bought. But it is upon security that American firms, backed by bankers, consider reliable. There is one fact that stands out in the German-American trade relations—and it is the important point that American business has confidence in Germany's ability to pay and the confidence that she will pay, within a reasonable period, the trade debts now contracted.

America's cotton producers thus far have fared best of all in the revived German traffic. Of the total exports last year, Secretary Hoover said, cotton exports alone made up $100,000,000, or one-third of the entire sum of exports of all kinds.

Germany now is buying heavily of American wheat, copper and fats, such as lard. The volume of these and other exports during 1922 will increase very materially.

Depends On U. S.

Germany has been entirely transformed from a self-supporting country to one absolutely dependent upon the United States and a few other nations for some of the products that she deems most essential to her welfare.

This furnishes an explanation of the character of our exports to Germany.

The American export trade with Germany appears to have re-established itself with Germany, with somewhat the same commodities generally, as in the years before the war, but wtih higher values than obtained at that time. Germany's need for foodstuffs has not diminished and will not decrease in large degree, American observers agree. This is due to the fact that Germany has become a highly-developed industrial nation, and her needs will be principally for raw materials to supply mills and factories.

When German financial stability is more assured American producers and manufacturers will reap enormous financial returns in the larger demand for American wheat, flour, grains and meats.

Trade in Russian Wives Flourishes Among Foreigners

Marriage-to-the-frontier-only is one of the new forms of commerce in Russia. Women are willing to pay handsomely those foreigners who, by virtue of their passports, may pass freely out of Russia and also enter Poland, Rumania, Germany or other countries, and take with them women passing as their wives. As Russian subjects, neither men nor women may easily get permission to leave Russia, and, if so, the other countries will not receive them.

Subjects of Turkey and other Moslem countries engaged in this marriage business sometimes take out four wives at a time, the number allowed by their marriage laws.

Sometimes such marriages of the moment end unhappily. The husband of a Daku lady of beauty succeeded in getting out, and then planned for his wife to marry a local official for the journey. The official fell in love with the woman and insisted that she remain as his legal wife, as she had in fact become through her own declaration before the local soviet marriage bureau.

PAY DISPUTES CHANGED NOW

Educator Says Fear and Wage Methods Fail in Handling Men.

Employers everywhere have recognized the folly of attempting to handle men by the old methods based on fear and wages, said President Walter Dill Scott of Northwestern university, in an address at the convocation exercises of the University of Chicago. He told how science had been applied to the problem of providing incentive.

By helping each employe to educate himself, President Scott held the American employer is effecting closer co-operation. Meanwhile, he added, the employer has been attempting to place each employe in the place where he can do most for himself and for the business, and is taking thought increasingly for the welfare of his employes. President Scott said in part:

"For many centuries fear was the most common incentive to action where large groups of workers were engaged in industrial enterprise. The worker feared the lash of the master and the oath of the gang boss, or the loss of employment. During recent decades the employer has substituted more and more the pay envelope for the threat of bodily pain as a stimulus to action. The better education of the laboring class, with the shortage of labor during the war, combined to make the application of fear as an incentive to action increasingly difficult. The rapid increase of wages and rumors of even more fabulous rewards removed the necessity of industry and caused the worker to despise his pay envelope.

"The application of science in discovering effective methods of stimulating men has been much greater than we are able to appreciate at the present time. The teaching of modern psychology on individual differences has had immediate application."

Mother Earth Is Nervous; 6 States Jarred by Quakes

Seismologists of St. Louis university last week ascribed "weak spots" in her firmament as causing old mother earth to tremble in parts of six states surrounding St. Louis.

The earth tremors radiated 150 to 250 miles southeastward from there and were reported as far south as Troy, Tenn., and Hickman, Ky., and as far east as Evansville, Ind., say reports received from the affected area, which included also northern Arkansas, southeastern Missouri and southern Illinois.

Shaking buildings and homes for from 12 to 18 seconds, the shocks were described as severe and at times violent, by observers and attendants of the seismograph.

Only slight damage, consisting mainly of falling chimneys and plaster, was caused by the tremors, which rattled chinaware and dislodged pictures and ornaments from their places.

OFFICERS SHOW STRAINS OF WAR

Army Tests Reveal "Most Clear Cut Evidence" of Deterioration.

Physical examination of regular army officers has disclosed "the most clear cut evidence of physical deterioration" due to the "strain incident to the prosecution of the World war," says a medical memorandum in the hands of war department officials. It is based on informal reports from examining officers covering the post-war years.

A feature noted by surgeons in making the annual physical examination of all officers, including general officers, was "the persistently large percentage of officers showing either excessively high or abnormally low blood pressure," Surgeon General Ireland's report says.

The results of the examinations made shortly after the war gave the first indication of the effects of nerve strain and responsibility upon officers and of the examinations made last January, General Ireland said. The earlier observations have been abundantly confirmed.

It is regarded by army medical officers as highly probable that full investigation may bring to light a positive, scientific explanation of some part of the restlessness evident among former soldiers since the war.

"Analysis of the records," General Ireland said, "probably will show that physical deterioration was more marked in the commissioned personnel of the regular army than in the emergency forces, because a relatively larger force of the former was charged with greater responsibilities entailing excessive strain."

Symptoms of physical deterioration noted by the staff of the attending surgeon here included:

"Instability of the nervous system, characterized more particularly by affection of the vaso motor system.

"An unnatural tendency to worry, fatigueability, low blood pressure and lowered resistance to all infectious diseases."

One peculiarity noted in reviewing reports of examining surgeons was what appeared to be the effect on blood pressure taken in relation to the age of the officers. The opinion was expressed that "the blood pressure of those officers who served in the A. E. F., who were over 45 years old, was materially raised and in the case of younger officers, 25 to 30 years of age, was in the same degree decreased."

WON'T LET ENGLISH GIRL WALK ROPE ACROSS FALLS

The English girl who has announced that she will walk across the Niagara Falls June 5, on a tight rope, will not do any such thing, Mayor Thompson of Niagara Falls announced. The mayor said that under no circumstances would he issue a permit for any attempts to duplicate Blondin's feat.

After the death of Charles Stephens, English barber, killed last August trying to shoot the falls in a barrel, the city authorities declared that every precaution will be taken to prevent foolhardy feats of daring in the vicinity of the falls.

Stop Worrying About Kidneys

Prove in few minutes that your Backache is only Lumbago. Try St. Jacobs Oil

Kidneys cause backache? No! Listen! Your backache is caused by lumbago, sciatica, or a strain, and the quickest relief is soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil. Rub it right on your painful back, and instantly the soreness, stiffness and lameness disappear. Don't stay crippled; Get a small trial bottle of St. Jacobs Oil from your druggist, and limber up. A moment after it is applied you'll wonder what became of the backache or lumbago.

Rub old, honest, St. Jacobs Oil whenever you have sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism or sprains, as it is absolutely harmless, and doesn't burn the skin. —Advertisement

FEATURE EDITORIALS By Blade Writers

The Farm Bloc and Food Prices

The records show that the United States senate and house of representatives consist of Republican and Democratic members. Officially this is a fact; actually it is untrue, for three parties are represented in the law making bodies of the nation. They are Republican, Democratic and Farm Bloc.

There are 96 senators. Of this number, 30 are farm bloc members, of whom 15 were elected as Republicans and 15 as Democrats.

The farm bloc in the house musters the votes of about 75 members, representing 26 states.

When bills affecting agricultural interests, either favorably or adversely, are under consideration, farm bloc members generally disregard old party lines of cleavage. They vote neither as Republican, nor Democrats, but as farmers. Hence the designation, farm bloc, or group. It has become a mighty power in Washington, representing as it does the greatest single interest and industry in the United States.

Just at this time when thousands of farmers are seeking the money lender, the auctioneer and the bankruptcy courts for relief from staggering burdens of debt, they need powerful friends in Washington. That the bloc is powerful is proved convincingly by the list of great measures the members have succeeded in having enacted into law in less than one year. Here it is:

1. Bill to rehabilitate the war finance corporation.
2. Bill to regulate grain exchanges.
3. Emergency agricultural tariff.
4. Bill for deposit of $35,000,000 in farm loan banks.
5. The Capper-Volstead co-operative marketing bill, which exempts combinations of farmers from prosecution under the federal anti-trust laws.

This is a program of achievement to which the farm bloc may "point with pride." Besides, it is accredited with killing the proposed federal sales tax bill and is fighting effectively for:

1. Lower freight rates.
2. A rural credits law.
3. Enlargement of the farm land bank system.
4. The truth-in-fabric bill, to compel shoddy goods to be so branded.

Senator Kenyon was the first chairman of the senate branch of the farm bloc. He justified its existence and methods thus:

"It is an attempt to get a square deal in Washington for the farmers and for the agricultural industry, made by men who realize that unless agriculture prospers, the whole nation suffers. It is as much in the interest of the consumer, the merchant, the business man and everybody else to put the agricultural industry on a sound basis as it is in the interest of the farmer."

Senator Kenyon has resigned to accept a federal judgship, but Senator Capper of Kansas has succeeded him as farm bloc chairman. Capper is the publisher of a string of farm papers, circulating hundreds of thousands weekly, and the farm bloc has come to be known as the Ken-Cap Klan.

Former Senator Kenyon's assertion that "unless agriculture prospers the whole nation suffers," is so true that it is trite. Everyone who thinks things out admits that the farmers deserve to be—must be—reasonably prosperous, and that they must have increased buying power if the nation is to prosper. Thus far the farm bloc program seems fairly sound and reasonable, but careful students of the political trend profess to discern in it the beginnings of a great and possibly menacing third party—menacing to the toilers in the congested industrial centers of the North and East in which the great majority of the mine, mill, factory, railroad, office and store workers reside.

A New York newspaper published recently a map showing by shaded areas the states in which the farm bloc voting strength centers. It is tremendously significant that the bloc does not include the senators and congressmen from New York, Pennsylvania, Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Jersey, Ohio, Michigan, Virginia, West Virginia, Kentucky or Maryland. Few if any of its consistent supporters represent any of the constituency of millions of consuming toilers who are willing to give the farmers the square deal they demand, but who are interested primarily in keeping food prices within reasonable bounds. It is within the very recent experience of these town and city dwellers that they paid record prices for flour, 16 cents a pound for beans, 30 cents for sugar, $4 a bushel for potatoes, 75 cents to $1 a dozen for eggs and corn was golden in value as well as color.

The farm bloc representatives of the wheat growers of the West and the cotton planters of the South are, of course, very human. Stimulated by the success they have thus far achieved, it may be assumed they will endeavor to get more while the getting is good, until food prices are again inflated beyond reason by price-fixing combinations of farmers already made prosecution-proof under the new marketing law.

Doubtless it is for this reason that the attitude of President Harding toward the farm bloc seems to be that of sympathy with the measures it thus far has proposed, but disapproval of its methods. In his address at the opening of the farm conference at Washington in January, the President read from manuscript: "This is truly a national interest, and not to be regarded as primarily the concern of either a class or a section," and then, departing from his manuscript, added with a manner of emphatic disapproval, "or a bloc." Mark Sullivan, in the North American Review, draws from this incident the conclusion, "it is obvious that Mr. Harding's mind holds a clear distinction between two things—on the one one hand the recognition of agriculture as the country's primary, fundamental industry; and on the other hand the preservation of our country-old system of party government."

Neither the signers of the Declaration of Independence nor the Constitution ever had in mind the idea of government by a bloc in the interest of a bloc. The government "of the people, for the people and by the people," still is good enough, and "the people" include the food consumers as well as the food producers. In our complex civilization these two interests are interdependent for plenty and prosperity. Neither must dominate. Neither can dominate long. Our senators and representatives must represent both, weighing their claims in the balance of exact justice and voting accordingly.

The Liberators' Vision

Simon Bolivar, Jose de San Martin, and the Indian, Benito Juarez, the three outstanding figures in South and Central American struggles for freedom and national individuality, have been dead many years, but their beliefs still live. San Martin died in 1850, Juarez in 1872, and Bolivar around whom as with our own Washington particularly cluster the traditions of a political independence courageously won, in 1830.

These three, the Liberators, held one political theory in common, other than their devotion to liberty. That was the belief that a great state could be formed out of the domains for whose independence they had fought. In the many years since the three passed on, attempts have been made from time to time to bring this vision to actuality. Whether it was to be a United States of South or of Central America—the two never were the same—there has been a remembrance of what the Liberators planned. As late as a few months ago a part realization of the dream of amalgamation seemed assured until revolution in Guatemala stayed the progress.

The vision of the Liberators, though it has been re-dreamed many times, always has failed of realization. Many things have blocked the path of political consolidation. The topography of a continent has mocked it, whether it be the Amazonian wilderness, the deserts and the pampas, or mountain barriers that threw screens of stone to the clouds.

Racial barriers are not less terrific. An immense aboriginal population, speaking different languages, has not yielded to Spanish or Portuguese, to say nothing of the minor lingual influences such as English, German, French and Dutch. Even the dominance of a single church has failed to accomplish anything like a racial unity.

Politically there has been advance, though the odds here were heavy too. The joint influence of Brazil, Chile and the Argentine was a vast gain towards what the Liberators hoped. Against this has been the fear of the United States, with some distaste among stranger nations for the Monroe Doctrine. This fear of the country to whom South and Central America naturally should look for sympathy and cooperation is not without originally good grounds. They have not forgotten the Mexican war. Baseless as this fear is now, nevertheless it has lent itself as a force against broad unity and made possible the exploitation of natural resources with a consequent degradation of self-reliance.

The future of South and Central America, however, still lies in the dream of the three Liberators. Nor is it too much to say that the trend is toward realization. James Bryce believed, and others after him, that the Americas between the tropics would be the world's next great economic development, just as some scientists think this will be the deathbed of the human race at the approach of a frozen and lifeless world.

Such hope lies in two things, both of which the United States best can be expected to give. One is that engineering, such as we gave at Panama, will make healthful the pest holes of the Amazonian wilds and irrigate deserts. The other is transportation, the key of South and Central American solidarity as it is with us of the North, a science of which we are the chief masters.

The Ministry a Man's Job

The ministry is a man's job because it involves the application of continuous time and effort to the most important concern in man's life.

What are the most important concerns in man's life? They might be narrowed to six and set down as follows: Religion love, patriotism, conventionality, thinking and imagination.

Religion is not Christianity or Mohammedanism or Judiaism. Religion is the method by which a man seeks to enter into communication with whatever he conceives to be the source of goodness, with God. The religious instinct in man is the deep-sown feeling which prompts him into communion or an attempt at communion with better things.

Love is divided into two parts: the instinct of self-preservation or selfishness, and the love of others. In love of self lies ambition and human progress. In love of others, in altruism, are involved all those deep amenities which make life endurable and even pleasant and compensating. In the word of the old proverb, "Love makes the world go 'round."

Patriotism makes not only nationalism but internationalism a success. For it is only a man who loves his own country deeply who can appreciate what another man's country means to him.

Conventionality sometimes is seemingly senseless. It often works bitter injustice. But conventionality is the accumulated experience of the ages. By obedience to it man achieves a practical system of daily living.

By thinking we keep from falling prey to fear and to silly optimism. Optimism is often merely the negation of fact. Courage is a much better word and a greater one to live by. Courage faces the facts. Optimism frequently avoids them. By the difficult act of thinking we make intellectual progress. Without thinking and the definite application of ideas life is just a big menagerie.

Sixth, there is imagination. Imagination enables man to see things, not as they are, but as they might be. "Where there is no vision," said Isaiah, "the people perish."

We have recently been asked the question: Is the ministry a man's job? It surely is—and the job for a super-man. It is the duty of a minister of the gospel to hold men to a contemplation of those great essentials of life, to help men keep a true perspective and to help them separate the "mussy" and the incidental from the fundamental.

Good Roads and Log Rolling

There are hermit souls that live withdrawn
In the peace of their self-content;
There are souls, like stars, that dwell apart,
In a fellowless firmament;
There are pioneer souls that blaze their paths
Where the highways never ran;
But let me live by the side of the road
And be a friend of man.
—Sam Walter Foss.

Certainly there can be nothing far-fetched in associating the subject of good roads with a stanza from Foss' tingling poem. The author of "The House by the Side of the Road" got his inspiration from Homer. Then why not pass it on? There can be no harm in mixing a little sentiment with macadam, gravel, sand, vitrified bricks and inhospitable mud. Roads, highways, byways, Indian trails, bridle paths and shady lanes have always played a part in the affairs of human life. Farming, industry, commercial business, war, peace, adventure, love-making, the thrill of the outdoors—all are sympathetically united by the ties that bind communities together.

The importance of good roads is no longer a question for argument. The debate is closed. Time was when a man would drive 10 or 12 miles, hub-deep in mud all the way, to oppose a road movement. He lived by the side of the road, but he could not be counted a friend of man. This type is almost extinct.

Road building has always been a problem. It was a problem of the Roman empire, 312 B. C., when the Appian Way was begun. It was a problem 300 years ago in Virginia, when hogsheads of tobacco were fitted with shafts for a horse and trundled to waterway landings. It is a problem now, in stretching the great Lincoln highway from the Hudson river, through 11 states, to California, a distance of 3,300 miles.

As towns sprang up in the early years of this country road building became a matter of painful necessity. Cowpaths were misleading and Indian trails inadequate. We have advanced from saddle-bags and pack animals to touring cars and 10-ton trucks. The descendant of the man who cracked his whip over the backs of a team of oxen is now stepping on the gas. And still the good roads problem has not reached final solution.

The farmer's primary demand is for a good road to the nearest market. The emotions he gets from living by the side of the road are only incidental to the necessity of getting his hogs to the nearest shipping point before the price strikes the toboggan. After motion comes emotion.

When the government goes into the matter of building highways, or assisting in the building, it is to be expected that the aim will be to serve the greatest possible number of people. To do this it is essential that the main arteries of travel be connected with byways that lead to the smaller places. Population to be served and tonnage to be hauled should be considered in all building plans.

"Log rolling" is to be watched and guarded against in all cases where the government makes appropriations. "Log rolling" is not a harmless sport. It is a game played by members of a legislative body at the expense of the government. It is an extravagant method of exchanging courtesies. Through it disastrous river and harbor bills have been passed by congress. Money has been sunk in streams that would not float a bullhead or keep a crawfish from dying of thirst in time of drouth. The system is not adapted to building roads, by a long shot. It is wasteful, devilish and futile.

Farmers know what "log rolling" is. They are acquainted with its evils. The farmer wants good roads, but he wants them acquired fairly and built economically. He doesn't ask the government to help build a cowpath from his barnyard to the west eight-acre lot. Give him a dependable surface in all seasons to the market places, connect him with the main highways and he will respond to his surroundings.

Do these things, and do them legitimately and right, and the American farmer may get his song to go with Sam Foss. If not that, he will sing his own song.

Cured Her Rheumatism

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 716 Olive St., B-80, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely cut out this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address and she will gladly send you full valuable information, entirely free. Write her at once before you forget.

FRENCH CLUB PLANS RACE TO SUPPLANT BENNETT CUP

The Aero club of France has named Sept. 30 as the date for the Herr Deutsch de la Mourthe cup. The race is a speed contest and is international. It replaces the late Gordon Bennett cup, won outright in 1920 by Sadi Lecointe, French speed king.

MINERALIZED WATER ROUTS CHICKEN LICE

Tablets Dropped into Drinking Fountain Banish Vermin, Make Fowls Grow Faster and Increase Egg Yield

Any poultry raiser can easily get rid of lice and mites, make chickens grow and increase their egg yield by supplying minerals to the fowls' drinking water. This does away with all bother of mixing, greasing, dipping and sprinkling. The necessary minerals can now be had in convenient tablets, known as Parasitis, which after the fowls drink the mineralized water

all lice and mites leave them. They also act as a tonic conditioner. The health of the fowls quickly improves, they grow faster and the egg yield frequently is doubled. Little chicks that drink Parasitis water never will be bothered by lice.

The method is especially recommended by raisers of purebred stock, as there is no danger of soiling the plumage. The tablets are guaranteed to impart no flavor or odor to the eggs and meat. This remarkable mineral egg tonic and lice remedy costs only a few cents and is sold under an absolute guarantee. The tablets are scientifically prepared, entirely safe, and dissolve readily in water.

Any reader of this paper who is troubled with lice, mites or disease may try Parasitis at our risk. The laboratories producing Parasitis are so confident of good results that they want to introduce them to every poultry raiser and offer two big $1 packages for only $1, sent on no money, just your name and address on a postcard will do—to the Parasitis Laboratories, Dept. 860, 1100 Coca Cola Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., and the two $1 packages, enough for 100 gallons of water, will be sent at once. Pay the postman $1 and postage on delivery, and if you are not delighted with results in 10 days—if your chickens are not healthier, laying more eggs and entirely free from lice and mites—your money will be immediately refunded. Don't hesitate to accept this generous offer as you are fully protected by this guarantee.

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When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so gradually, so evenly. Preparing this mixture though, at home is mussy and troublesome. At little cost you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use preparation, improved by the addition of other ingredients, called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur compound." You just dampen a comb or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened and has that appearance of abundance and luxuriant.

Gray, faded hair, though it may come with grace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound and look years younger.

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